THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVIII No 7 - E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 8th, 1929.

And its flavour is the finest in the world.

"SALADA" TEA

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Exterior and Interior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

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T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor. Municipal Engineering. Drainage Engineering. Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street, South of Paisley House. Phone 385. Box 139.

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INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of compaines to choose from. Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

PAEONIES, IRIS AND PHLOX

for Fall planting. Catalogue and prices on request.

The Belleville Nurseries, 179 Dundas St. East, Belleville Ont.

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Insurance!

Fire. Accident. Auto. Life.

Frank Smith & Son

Oddfellows' Block

Successors to A. T. Turnbull

28-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

January Clearance Sale

Commencing Thursday on *Millinery, Hosiery, Lingerie, Scarfs, Etc.*

20 Hats in felt and velvet, regular $3.00 to $5.50, special values, ...Special Values $1.00

Ladies' Silk Bloomers, regular $1.50 and $2.00. Sale Price $1.00

Silk Brassieres, regular 90c. each, on sale.....2 for $1.00

Ladies' Silk and Wool Stockings, regular $1.25 pair, special values, ...2 pairs $1.00

Bic-Tex Hosiery, tan, black, regular $2.00 pair, sale price $1.00

Special Prices on all Silk Underwear, to clear.

We sell Kotex at 49c.

The Leading Millinery House

Overcoat Bargains

See our boys' warm winter Overcoats at $5.95, $7.95 and $9.95

Men's and Young Men's Blue Overcoats at $14.50, $17.50, $20. and $22

Clearing out all our Colored Overcoats at Money Saving Prices.

50 Coats are offered at 1/3 less regular prices.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.

Newburgh, - Ont.

FOR SALE—Blundall piano (upright). This instrument is in perfect condition. Delivered to your house and tuned, $150. DON SCOTT. 3

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Brick house, garage and three acres of land on highway, half mile west of Napanee. Apply J. R. SMITH, Phone 66. 48

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

THE MRS. ALEX. MILLS FARM, 50 acres. Splendid location on Kingston highway. Good brick house, and good land. JNO. WILSON. 6

FOR SALE—House, barn and 2¼ lots, formerly the late David Kelly residence, Union St. Apply at Henry Fitzpatrick's, Union St., or GEO. WHEELER, Simcoe St. 7-bp

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-tf

SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Grain Elevator Foundations, Prescott, Ont.," will be received until 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, January 22, 1929, for the construction of timber revetments and Pile Foundations for a Terminal Grain Elevator at Prescott, Grenville County, Ont.

Plans and form of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of the District Engineers, Equity Building, Toronto, Ont., Customs Building, Fort William, Ont., Postal Station "H," Montreal, Que., also at Toronto Builders Exchange and Construction Industries, 1104 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont., Builders Exchange, 118 New Birks Building, Montreal, Que., and at the Post Office, Prescott, Ont.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of $50.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By Order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, December 22, 1928.

McGreer's Phone 226

Cash and Service Grocery

Dundas St. Napanee

Where Prices Tell And Quality Sells

Special Value TEAS and COFFEE

W. ROY McGREER

Wallace's Drug Store, Headquarters for Yardley's Old English Lavender. Single articles, such as shaving bowl, bath salts and compacts, also beautiful sets in suitable Christmas packages, at prices from 75c. to $12.00. A most magnificent display at Wallace's.

AN AMERICAN BOY TO HIS FATHER.

(Mary Bostwick Shellman.)

Vote dry for my sake, father;
I'm asking the question here:
Which do you value the highest
Your boy, or whiskey and beer?

Your harvest will soon be gathered,
I really would like to know,
If you had it all to do over,
What kind of seed would you sow?

Would it be the wild oats of revel?
Would it be the social glass?
Say, what would be the example
You'd set for your lad and lass?

I'm only a little laddie,
And you are a man full-grown;
Your harvest is ready to gather,
While mine remains to be sown.

How best shall I plant the furrows
To reap in the coming years?
With seeds that will bring you gladness
Or seed I shall reap in tears?

I would like to be like you, father,
When I am a man full-grown;
And to vote as you always voted,
And to sow as you have sown.

But I want to be clean and honest,
And vote a clean ballot, too;
Shall I always be right, dear father,
If I vote the same as you?

I know you're a Christian, father,
And so on election day,
I'm sure for my sake and sister's,
You'll vote to keep liquor away.

So please vote dry for me father,
The day is drawing near,
When you will choose by your ballot,
Your boy, or whiskey and beer.

TENDERS WANTED.

For purchase of buttermilk at Belleville Creameries, Limited Napanee branch. Tender to be in cents for each one hundred pounds of buttermilk. Successful tenderer to take delivery of buttermilk daily at the ceamery. Tender in writing addressing same to Belleville Creameries, Limited, Box 59, Belleville. 6-c

NOTICE OF MEETING
THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, pursuant to Statute, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 22nd, 1929
at 2 p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Jan. 23rd, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated January 8th, 1929. 7-b



Paisley House, Wednesday, Jan. 16th.

J. B. KNIGHT

Will display a complete line of ladies and gents'

HAIR GOODS

including Patent Structures

Advice on all Scalp Ailments and the use of Inecto Rapid.

Phone Hotel for Appointment

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited

129 YONGE ST., TORONTO. ONTARIO

"FREE"

Etra Trousers

GRATIS

During this Month with Made-to-Measure Suits.

Beautiful Fabrics, Novel and Exclusive.

Chas. Giles

Oddfellows Block, 'Phone. 388.

OBITUARY

WILLIAM RANKIN.

William Rankin former Police Magistrate for the Town of Napanee, passed away on Thursday evening in the Kingston General Hospital. Mr. Rankin had been in the Kingston Hospital for several months, and a few weeks ago was brought home to Napanee, but the illness of Mrs. Rankin necessitated his return to the hospital. Mr. Rankin came to Napanee a number of years ago from Cobourg to take the position of Chief of Police of Napanee. He held this office for several years and on the death of the former Police Magistrate, Mr. Jas. Daly, he was appointed Police Magistrate of Napanee, which office he held until the appointment of the late G. F. Ruttan as County Magistrate, when Mr. Rankin retired. Deceased was a member of Union Lodge A.F.&A. M., which body took charge of the funeral, which was held on Saturday in St. Mary Magdalene's Church. Surviving are his widow, who is in poor health, and one daughter, Mrs. Hawley, of Toronto.

JOHN FISH.

The remains of the late John Fish, who died at Windsor, following an operation were brought to Napanee on Thursday and the funeral took place on Friday from the residence of his sister, Mrs. P. Culhane, South Napanee. Mr. Fish was born in Napanee and was a son of the late Levi Fish, and had been a resident of Windsor for some years. He was 48 years of age and besides his widow and family leaves one sister, Mrs. Culhane and one brother Mr. Lewis Fish.

MRS. JOHN DEGROFF.

Mrs. John DeGroff, a lifelong resident of Napanee, passed away on Monday of last week, at the ripe age of 91 years. The funeral took place from her late residence, South Napanee, on Wednesday. One son, Mr. George DeGroff and a grandson, Mr. Ernest DeGroff, Belleville, remain.

GEORGE WHITTINGTON.

George Whittington, a former well-known resident of North Fredericksburgh, but who has for some years made his home in Napanee, died at the Campbell House on Monday of last week. The late Mr. Whittington, for a long number of years conducted the brick and tile business in North Fredericksburgh, and previous to that was a farmer at Empey Hill. Two sons, Messrs. Grant and Bruce Whittington, remain. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

MRS. ROBERT McCRACKEN.

Sarah Jane McKeown, widow of the late Robert McCracken, passed away at her home in Camden on Monday last, after a short illness. Deceased was a well-known and life-long resident of the Township of Camden and had reached the ripe old age of 87 years. Besides her son, Mr. Wm. Bunden, of Newboro, Ont., she leaves two sisters, Mrs. Jas. McCutcheon, Roblin, and Miss Ellen McKeown, Belleville; and three brothers, Samuel, of Croydon, and John and Wm. of Belleville. The funeral was held from her late home on Wednesday and interment took place at Reidville cemetery.

WILTON.

A "flu" epidemic is prevalent and nearly every home has been visited.

Miss D. Neilson and Mrs. B. Caton visited recently at A. Simmons'.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Carr visited with Mr. and Mrs .G. Simmons recently.

Mr. Benjamin Mills had the misfortune to lose his house and contents by fire on Monday afternoon last. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mr. Chase visited at the home of Mr. A. E. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Faulk and Miss O. Wilson at J. Wilson's recently.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal holds a record for subscribers renewing voluntarily and continuously year after year. After all it is not surprising when one considers the quantity and quality feast the readers are given each week and at a price ridiculously low—$1 a year or three years for $2.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.

Napanee, Jan. 8th, 1929.

Dear Friends:—

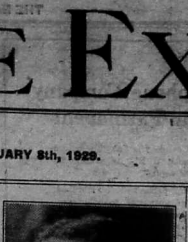
I desire to express my thanks, through the medium of the local press, for the wonderful vote you gave me on Monday in electing me to the Town Council for 1929. It will be my endeavour to perform all the duties that may fall to my lot in the light of what I think to be the best interests of our town.

Yours gratefully,
CHAS. N. LOUCKS.

TO THE ELECTORS OF RICHMOND.

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to my many friends and supporters who were responsible for my re-election as reeve of Richmond by a large majority in the recent election.

Yours sincerely,
A. C. TUMMON.



WM. M. HOWITT
Mayor elect for the Town of Napanee for 1929.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL FOR 1929.

Adolphustown—J. S. Johnston.
Bath—Geo. Loyst.
Ernesttown—Reeve, A. C. Miller; Deputy Reeve, F. Smith.
North Fredericksburgh—J. W. Clark.
South Fredericksburgh—Bert Elliott.
Shefield—A. B. Carscallen.
Kaladar—R. J. Campbell.
Newburgh—G. A. Aylsworth.
Richmond—A. C. Tummon.
Denbigh—Chas. Both.
Napanee—Geo. Tustin.
Camden—Reeve, E. J. Judge; Deputy Reeve, Kenneth Weese.
Amherst Island—A. N. Hitchins.

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.
(Acclammation.)

Reeve—George Anson Aylsworth.
Councillors—Charles Gordon Walker, Harry Sutton, Gordon H. Bray, Ward Wartman.

CAMDEN.

Reeve—John Judge.
Deputy Reeve—Kenneth Weese
Councillors—Frank McLaughlin, J. A. Salisbury, Harry Robertson.

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.
(Acclammation.)

Ror Reeve—A. B. Carscallen.
For Council—Thos. S. Howes, Clare L. Wagar, P. J. O'Neill, Charles McCormack.

KALADAR, ANGLEASEA AND EFFINGHAM.

Reeve—R. J. Campbell.
Councillors—Charles Ruttan, Harry Levere, Wm. McKnight, Howard Hasler.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH

Reeve—J. W. Clark.
Council—Geo. A. Johnston, Herb Martin, G. S. Sexsmith, J. H. Keech.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

Reeve—P. B. Elliott.
Cuncillors—Henry Cooper, W. Hill, Frank Gallagher, Wesley Young.

ERNESTTOWN.

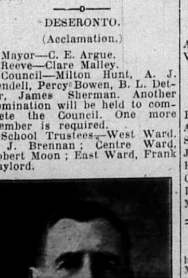
Reeve—A. C. Miller.
Deputy Reeve—Frank Smith.
Councillors—John Kenny, D. F. Aylsworth, D. A. Frink.

VILLAGE OF BATH.
(Acclamation.)

For Reeve—G. M. Loyst.
For Council—M. H. Mellow, C. J. Hoselton, G. L. Hawley, Herb. Bulch.

DESERONTO.
(Acclamation.)

Mayor—C. E. Argue.
Reeve—Clare Malley.
Council—Milton Hunt, A. J. Rendell, Percy Bowen, B. L. Detlor, James Sherman. Another nomination will be held to complete the Council. One more member is required.
School Trustees—West Ward, C. J. Brennan; Centre Ward, Robert Moon; East Ward, Frank Gaylord.



J. S. JOHNSTON
Elected Reeve of Adolphustown.

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

ELECTION RESULTS IN NAPANEE

WM. HOWITT ELECTED MAYOR.

GEO. J. TUSTIN, REEVE BY ACCLAMATION.

Monday was election day in Napanee and the race between the several contestants for a seat at the Council Board was much more keenly contested than usual. Possibly the race for the Mayor's chair created the most interest, as was evidenced by the closeness of the result, when Mr. Howitt defeated Mr. A. S. Kimmerly by the small margin of twenty-three votes. The ratepayers evidently were entirely satisfied with the administrative ability of Mr. Chas. N. Loucks as he piled up a magnificent vote and headed the polls, being ninety-two votes ahead of the second highest contestant.

Following is the results of the Poll:

	W.W. 1	W.W. 2	C.W. 1	C.W. 2	E.W.	Total
For Mayor—						
HOWITT, W. M.	93	125	110	135	141	604
Kimmerly, A. S.	147	137	108	104	85	581
For Councillors—						
LOUCKS, C. N.	123	180	150	164	172	789
DALY, J. G.	156	160	133	131	117	697
PAUL, GEORGE	101	109	98	106	105	519
FITZPATRICK, J. H.	132	94	86	97	81	490
UNGAR, E. O.	125	106	80	73	71	455
WISEMAN, C. A.	50	106	76	123	85	440
Toppings, J. V.	69	106	70	98	86	429
Cowling, Victor	142	85	67	66	62	422
Perry, W. B.	39	76	60	85	94	354

The Town Hall was filled with interested ratepayers to hear the results of the vote, and when the complete returns had been received the several successful contestants made short addresses.

Mayor Howitt opened his remarks by saying he had very little to say, because he had been so busy he did not have time to think. He had just successfully completed a keen contest and it had been a fair and square one. He did not believe in acclamation, but was of the opinion the ratepayers should always have the privilege to select the man they wanted to represent them. He would welcome at any time any advice in reference to the administration of the affairs of the town.

Mr. A. S. Kimmerly said the contest had been a warm one, but the fight had been clean, and the results showed that he had been chosen to stay at home. He thanked everybody for their support and stated that he would stand right behind the Mayor elect and help him in every way possible.

Mr. Chas. N. Loucks, who had the honour of heading the poll, said he could not find words suitable to express his thanks and appreciation for the expression of confidence given him by the ratepayers. He wished to thank everybody and extended the best wishes to all for the coming year.

Mr. John G. Daly thanked everyone for a magnificent vote. The people had expressed their confidence in him by their vote, and he would endeavour to merit that confidence by helping to administer the town's affairs during 1929 to the best of his ability.

Mr. Geo. Paul laughingly remarked that he had been here before as a defeated candidate, and he knew how it felt, but now he stood before them a successful one and he felt good. He thought the gentlemen selected by the ratepayers would make a good council.

J. H. Fitzpatrick remarked that he was not just sure whether he would be elected or not, but he had been successful, and he wanted to thank all for their support, and he appreciated that support very much, and extended to one and all the compliments of the season.

Mr. E. O. Ungar said he was very proud, notwithstanding the fact that he was far short of the vote he had received last January. He suggested that more of the ratepayers visit the council during their sessions and they would have a better idea of what it meant to be a councillor. He thanked all for their support.

Mr. C. A. Wiseman remarked that the results showed him that the man who sought municipal honours should have a complete organization. He had no organization and the vote showed it. However he would do his best in helping to transact the town's business.

Mr. Geo. Tustin, Reeve by acclamation, said he had not done anything. His office had been handed to him without a contest. However, his sole purpose would be the welfare of the town.

Mr. J. M. Simpson was given an opportunity to explain why he had withdrawn from the mayoralty contest. In a three-cornered contest he felt it was impossible to secure a correct vote, and he felt that in a contest for Mayor the successful candidate should secure a popular vote. At a not distant date he would again ask the ratepayers for their confidence, and he then proceeded to announce his candidature for the office of Mayor for 1930, and he intended to stand no matter if there were fifty contestants.

	RICHMOND. 1	2	3	4	5	Total
For Reeve—						
A. C. TUMMON	22	81	194	61	112	470
W. R. Kimmerly	142	44	30	3	15	234
Majority for Tummon						236
For Councillors—						
E. McQUAIG	56	39	118	34	47	294
A. H. OLIVER	92	61	43	22	68	286
S. J. MOWERS	13	35	131	34	60	273
JAS. HAGGERTY	67	93	45	13	25	243
H. S. Windover	22	24	110	21	37	214
Capt. Hughson	106	31	37	7	15	196
D. Fitzpatrick	13	23	87	3	18	144
M. H. Sexsmith	16	17	49	20	18	120

SILLSVILLE.

Mrs. B. Amey, of Montana, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Young, for the past few weeks, has returned home. We are very glad to report that Mrs. D. Young is much improved in health.

Mrs. W. F. Barrett spent Christmas with her husband at Gravenhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Hough were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Mellow, Enterprise.

Mr. M. E. White and daughter, Vera, visited recently in Kingston with his daughter, Miss Elma, who has been quite ill.

Mrs. I. Clapp has gone to Florida, where she will reside with her daughter, Mrs. Trotter.

Miss M. J. Mitchell spent the holidays in Brenfrew with her parents.

Mrs. H. Babcock, Napanee, spent a few days with her brother Mr. A. Wright.

Mr. Geo. Ellis and sister, Miss Hazel, Toronto, spent the holidays with their mother, Mrs. Herbert White.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wickett, of Belleville, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Charters have sold their farm to Mr. McLean, of Odessa, and intend leaving for their new home in the West in the near future.

We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers. 45-tf

SPENCER & SON.

COMING :-: EVENTS

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC FOR the pre-school child, is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday School Room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of Victorian Order of Nurses. 5-tf

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Litt.D.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

SIN.

Sunday, Jan. 13—Gen. 3:1-24; 6:5-8; Mark 7:14-23; Rom. 1:18-32; 3:10-18; 1 John 1:5 to 2:6.

Golden Text—If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. (1 John 1:9, 9.)

The six Scripture passages chosen for this lesson show us sin, its meaning and its remedy, from 4,000 years before the coming of the Saviour into the world, on through the centuries until some sixty years after His death, resurrection and ascension.

There was a time when man was sinless. Then came the time when he fell in sin. The Fall of Man is a hateful doctrine to many who pride themselves on having the "modern mind." But men in the time of Genesis, after the fall, had the same "modern mind" as men today, and they hated the doctrine just as bitterly.

Adam did not "fall upward," as some are telling us. He fell downward, in a descent unthinkably tragic, which meant death and destruction to himself and the whole human race. Eve fell because she believer Satan's word against God's word. God had said the result of disobedience, "Thou shalt surely die." Satan said the result would be, "Ye shall not surely die." The Tempter told other lies to Eve as inducements to sin, and she believed them. The lie is an essential part of the character of sin. Almost invariably sin deceives the one tempted.

The whole of Genesis 3 should be studied to get the meaning of the first sin, its results and penalties, and God's judgment upon it. It is one of the blackest chapters in the Bible. The greatest and worst result of sin is death. (Rom. 6:233. Death is not extinction or annihilation, but separation: sin separates the sinner from God.

And let us notice that the sin that wrecked a human race was committed in a perfect environment, such an environment as no human beings have known since that day. They were better born too, that first pair, than any others since that time, except the son of Man. So "eugenics" did not save them either. Neither eugenics nor environment can save or keep from sin.

Genesis 6 tells us that some seventeen centuries later the whole human race, except one family, had sunk so low in sin that God knew there was no hope for but to wipe the race out and start over gain with that one righteous family. "Every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually," we read of man. Of the time of the second coming of Christ to this earth, the Lord Himself predicted: "As the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be" (Matt. 24: 37) Are we nearing such days now?

The natural man's heart is hopelessly sinful. Our Lord said: "Out of the heart of men, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders, thefts, covetousness, wickedness, deceit, lasciviousness an evil eye, blasphemy, pride, foolishness." And he showed the internal, congenial character of sin as He emphasized that these things do not come into a man from outside, but "come from within, and defile the man."

Next to Genesis 3, Romans 1 man be considered the second blackest chapter in the Bible. Its description of the logical results and expressions of men's and women's sin is taggering, monstrous, but true.

Let us remember that all sin in the heart of any human being has within itself the possibilities of that which is described in this chapter. Should we not hate it as God hates it?

The grace of God in dealing with sin and offering the sinner a way of salvation can only be understood in the light of the wrath of God against sin. "The wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men." God would not have paid the price of salvation from sin by the death of His only Son unless sin had been such an awful and hopeless thing.

Romans 3 continues the fearful description of men's sinfulness and sins. As we read and study these accounts, let us remember that they are describing ourselves. "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God" (Rom. 3:23.)

In First John we come into the glory of the Gospel and its offer of salvation from sin. As the other chapters were the blackest, so this is one of the most shining and glorious in the Bible. "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." Not only does God offer, by his death and resurrection of Christ, to save us from the death penalty of our sins, but He provides a way by which we may stop sinning. "My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not." Let us notice that this invitation and offer does not say, "that ye sin less," but "that ye sin not." May we learn to hate and loathe and fear sin so utterly that we shall turn eagerly to the Saviour and Lord and accept fully His marvellous and sufficient provision against sin's penalty and power.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.
tf

The Bell Telephone Company and its Bill in Parliament

THE Bell Telephone Company is bringing before parliament this session a Bill regarding its authority to seek new capital.

No grant or subsidy from parliament is involved. It is entirely a matter of authority to offer new shares for purchase by investors, from time to time in the future as new capital is required for the growth of the system.

There are three reasons why the telephone company is asking parliament for this authority. Each of these reasons is important.

the first reason

The telephone system cannot extend to meet the growth of the country unless there is a steady supply of new capital year after year.

IN a progressive country like Canada the telephone system never stands still. Each year there are thousands of new telephones in new homes and offices.

For the next five years the definite needs which the system is under public obligation to meet mean spending over $120,000,000 in new plant.

Year after year, in good times and bad, new money is needed for more telephones if the system is to keep pace with the country. And of this money a great part can be supplied only through the purchase of new shares by investors.

the second reason

Necessary plans cannot be made unless there is assurance that money may be obtained in the future to complete them.

IN the telephone business it is essential that plans be made for years ahead.

There must be cables and conduits and central exchanges before new telephones can go in. To wait until people are clamoring for service is too late.

Such projects in the past have been undertaken because the company has been confident of securing money from investors to put the new equipment into full service.

But if the company is not able even to approach investors, its assurance vanishes and to prepare for the future becomes impossible.

The telephone system does not need, and will not seek, all the seventy-five million of new capital provided for in its amendment now, nor next year, nor the year after.

It may not need it all for a good many years. But it does need now the assurance that it will be able in the future to go into the market for new money when it is required.

the third reason

The company's present authority to seek new capital is almost exhausted.

WHEN the telephone company began in 1880 it had authority to sell shares to investors up to half a million dollars, but with the growth of the system this authority has been extended by parliament.

This has happened, on an average, every eight years since 1880. The last amendment by parliament was in 1920. Another amendment is necessary now because, of the seventy-five million of shares set in 1920, less than ten million now remain for the company to offer to investors.

With over $120,000,000 to be spent during the next five years—a substantial part of which must be provided by sale of new shares—this margin of less than ten million represents neither the steady supply of new capital nor the assurance of the future which the company must have to serve the public with efficiency.

eight years from now

IF there had not been an amendment in 1920 with the right to raise new capital, Ontario and Quebec today would be struggling with a telephone system so hopelessly behind public requirements that all branches of business would suffer.

The telephone company does not want that state of affairs to prevail eight years from now. The Bill is to prevent it.

303

WHAT ABOUT YOUR DEFERRED PAYMENTS?

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

An executive of the Studebaker corporation urges me to tell car purchasers to make special inquiry into the amounts they are being charged for carrying their deferred payments. And it is excellent advice.

Charges exacted by one finance company may be twice as much as those asked by another company, amounting to $50 to $112 more. A cheaper automobile may actually cost its buyer more in the end than a higher priced car, when higher finance rates are charged on deferred payments.

Here's an example: Every car buyer ought to remember when he investigates the price of a new car. Take one selling for $1,200 with a third down payment and the rest to be paid in twelve months. One finance concern will charge $127.12 for handling these deferred paymets. The lowest reliable rate in the industry, Studebaker shows, is $63.50 or just half that much.

The excess might buy bumpers, a motormeter and a spare tire.

Even the finance charges on a used Ford, exacted by one company, may cost $15 more on a deferred balance of $300 than the charges on a used car handled under another finance plan.

The financig business is of much more importance to the car buyer than he ordinarily understands. List prices on automobiles deceive, when finance charges far exceed the amount a buyer should be expected to pay.

This is important: Charges asked by one dealer often will exceed the extra allowance that dealer will make on a used car. Many deals hang on a balance of $25 or $50 in allowance on a used car. Ofte the buyer takes the larger allowance without realizing he will pay it all back—and more—in excess finance charges.

What appears to be a low rate often does not contain fire and theft insurance coverage. Or, the rate of iterest may be applied to the entire cost of the car during the full twelve months, in spite of the fact the buyer pays one-third when taking delivery and reduces the amount due, month by month.

Cook Honors Mussolini.

The great French chef Mons. Escoffier has honored Mussolini, the Italian Dictator by naming a new dish, "Supremes de Poulet Mussolini." Should this delicacy take a regular place on expensive menus, says a writer in the London Daily Chronicle, I fancy that "Il Duce" will be able to claim that he is one of the only three living personages whose names have been given to table delicacies other than those concocted for special occasions. Dame Nellie Melba, of course, has found fame apart from her art in the famous sweet composed of peaches and cream, while Mme. Anna Pavlova lends her name to a popular variety of American ice-crea 1.

Radio For All on Trains.

Wireless apparatus has already been fitted to about 200 coaches of the Hungarian State Railway. Every train equipped with wireless has a special compartment containing reception apparatus, and a pair of headphones will be available for every passenger. For a small fee ranging from four to six cents per hour travellers may enjoy the wireless programs without leaving their seats.

Even third-class compartments are being fitted with head phones.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

We wish you a Happy New Year. Let us take courage and go forward. We, everyone of us, have something to do to make the world better, to help to make Canada a greater nation, to make our community more thriving and our homes happier. We live in an age that calls for our best. The world is so linked up by modern science that we can no more say that we live in a quiet corner and the great world passes us by. The daily paper and the radio bring the news to our homes, the many railway trains, the bus lines and the motor carry us where we will in haste and comparative safety and we are all touching, all the time, the world we live in and have a share in the big questions. We women have a vote to add to our home influence and we are linked together by the large women's organizations for the betterment of our homes and country to make conditions better in every department of life. Let us give some time and thought to the questions of the day, let us vote for the best men and the policy we, after reading and thought, have come to think will develop the country of which we are so proud.

• • • •

How the men's societies have come forward during the last few years in the care of the less fortunate members of the community. On every hand we have heard during the past few weeks of Kiwanis and Rotary clubs giving Christmas dinners, getting the Boy Scouts to mend the toys that last year delighted some child, and with the boys, taking them to homes or giving them out from the big Christmas trees, that lighted with colored lights rejoiced young and old alike. Just such a tree we saw as we motored through Prescott on Christmas Day as the sun was sending its last rays of gold across the river and the moon was rising in the east. And these trees were to be seen in many towns and villages throughout Canada, a sign that "men of good-will have done their best to carry the message of "Peace on Earth" to their fellows.

• • • •

A good "flu" remedy to be taken when you feel the first symptoms or are brought into close contact with afflicted ones, is made this way. Fill an eight ounce bottle with cold water and add to it half a teaspoonful of white carbolic acid. Take a tablespoonful of the mixture, well shaken, in a glass of water, every three hours. This was much used some years ago both in England and Canada during one of the earlier "flu" epidemics.

• • • •

A lady in Leeds gathered some fresh parsley in her garden on December 28th. How is that for "Our Lady of the Snows."

• • • •

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are," we said when we were children, but we didn't somehow expect to see tiny stars used as a decoration on a sofa pillow. But they do it now with embroidery cotton and one we saw had the five painted stars done in silver grey on a blue background in a graceful design and each star had one strand of black at the outer edge to show it off.

• • • •

The nurses from forty countries will meet in Montreal next July as the International Congress of Nurses has accepted Canada's invitation to meet within her borders, and Miss M. F. Harvey, superintendent of the Royal Victoria Hospital and convener of the committee in connection with the meeting of the nurses, says that she expects from 5,000 to 7,000 nurses. The last meeting was in Sweden, and was attended by many Canadian nurses.

• • • •

The very mild weather between Christmas and New Year's was most discouraging to the hostesses who opened up their summer homes for winter sports. But we will have plenty of cold and snow, never fear; and one cannot see why the people living along the St. Lawrence river, say in Leeds and Grenville, do not do more to encourage winter visitors. The high banks along the river would lend themselves to skiing and toboggan slides could be built and arrangements made which would bring us the winter tourist.

• • • •

We are just beginning to hear from the places in Northern Ontario where the Red Cross and the Women's Institutes and kindly individuals who do not belong to any society send books, toys and warm cothing to the settlers. The letters are full of thanks and we who hear them feel like setting to work at once to knit warm stockings, mitts and sweaters for next year.

• • • •

Soon the January sales will be advertised in your paper. Watch for them and get the bargains. Out of the remnant counter you can make pretty frocks for the girls at school and get enough to give you the dress you want. Don't forget a neat house dress. It doesn't pay to look untidy in your own home. Your husband may not say much, but he will see the difference and the children will love to see "Mother look young and pretty in the morning.

• • • •

After all the rich food we had during the holidays, how would you like to try this pudding on the family. It is called "Apple Rice Pudding" and is made with one cup of rice boiled in salted water until soft, trained and mixed lightly with ¼ cup of melted butter, the beaten youlks of two eggs, two tablespoons of sugar, a little cinnamon. Cut the apples into small pieces and add the rice, etc. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff and fold into the mixture. Bake and serve with cream.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

A HEALTH REVIEW.

At the beginning of each year, it is customary, in many fields of human endeavour, to review the twelve months which have passed, to take stock, as it were, and to consider whether or not the year has been a profitable one. It is upon the successes and failures of the past year we base our plans for the future.

It is, therefore, rather an appropriate time for us to review health conditions of our families as they were during the past year. First of all, we should consider whether or not we have taken those steps which would protect us from certain diseases. Vaccination does prevent smallpox. Have you allowed yourself or your children to be exposed to this disease through failure to use vaccination as a means of protection? Diptheria can be prevented by diptheria immunization. Have you allowed this disease to continue as a menace to the very lives of your children by your failure to have them immunized?

Safe water and pure milk are fundamental needs. Contaminated water and dirty milk are still the cause of much sickness and many deaths. Have you seen to it that the water you and your family drink, and the milk that you use are pure, or do you live with the dangers of impure water and milk hanging over you?

Have you given attention to your home? Are your windows screened to keep out flies? Do the windows open to allow for proper ventilation? Does the sunshine get into your rooms?

A much larger measure of health is within the grasp of most of us, but we must make the necessary effort to seize it. If you delayed last year, if you were careless in health matters, start off this year by doing the things you should do in order to avoid certain diseases and to lead healthier lives.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

LEAPED FORTY FEET.

Flying-Fish Made Successful Landing on Deck of Large Steamer.

A flying-fish which, by a supreme effort, made a successful landing on the deck of the Aquitania has won for itself a place in the annals of natural history.

For a number of years the dispute raged as to whether a flying-fish was a mere glider which propelled itself out of the water with a rush and then skimmed through the air on the planes of its wings, or whether it was a true heavier-than-air machine which sustained itself by the beating of these wings like a dragon-fly or a helicopter.

The Aquitania's flying-fish seems to have answered the question. The deck was forty feet above the waterline, and no rush out of the water, whatever the force of the leap, could it is argued, lift a flying-fish so high as that if it had to depend merely on floating on its wings, without using them to lift itself higher.

Those who have believed that the wings do move, though their movement is so rapid as to be very hard to perceive, are now justified, and this flying-fish, which was the Icarus of its kind (the first flyer of its race) should enjoy a sort of immortality for its effort.

The ordinary flying-fish seldom moves more than a few feet above the water and is generally found only in warm seas, and the Aquitania's flying-fish was no ordinary adventurer.

DIVE FOR OLD ART WORKS.

Effort to Retrieve Pictures Buried Under Sea for Century.

A Leghorn firm, which specializes in salvage work, has obtained permission from the port authorities to start search for art treasures which it is stated, lie buried at the bottom of the sea, in the gulf of Portoion zone, in the island of Elba, writes the Rome correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor.

Over 100 years ago a ship, the Polluce, was carrying to Spain a valuable cargo of art treasures belonging to King Ferdinand of Naples, who had been deposed by Napoleon. In order to escape capture by the French fleet the captain of the Polluce scuttled the small ship, which sank to a depth of 225 feet of water.

Several efforts were made to raise the sunken ship and recover the lost treasures, but they were all unsuccessful. For the first time, however modern methods are to be applied and there are great hopes that the ship, which has lain in the deep sea for more than a century, may now be raised.

Ascent of Eiffel Tower.

Seven elevators aid sight-seers to reach the summit of the famous Eiffel Tower in Paris. The ascension is slow but interesting. The elevators, four of which run to the first level, two to the second and one to the highest level, are always crowded and move with a minimum of speed at regular intervals. Where there are two or four elevators half of the number leave at the same time in opposite directions. Each elevator operator has a differently sounding whistle to announce his departure. One car sounds its whistle, the other answers and both leave.

In all its takes approximately half an hour to reach the top from the bottom and vice versa and costs eight francs for the round trip.

Spain Boasts Oldest Bank.

The oldest existing bank in the world is said to be the Bank of Barcelona, in Spain, which was founded in 1401. England's first bank was opened in 1603 by Francis Child a goldsmith. A number of other goldsmiths immediately followed suit. The Mint in the Tower of London had been the depositor for the cash of merchants until Charles I. seized the money as a loan. Then the traders began to deposit their cash with the goldsmith in Lombard street.

HOW HONEY MAY BE USED

(Experimental Farms Note)

Honey, once the worlds only source of sugar is still the best and purest of Nature's sweets. Not only is honey a sweet, but it is also a valuable energy producing food, and as such, deserves a place on the daily menu of every Canadian home. It is especially good for children, because it satisfies their natural craving for sweets and also supplies the necessary energy for their play or work.

Honey is the nectar of flowers, gathered and modified by the honey bee. Approximately it consists of 85 per cent invert sugars, 18 per cent. water, small quantities of mineral matter and volatile oils. Honey varies in colour and flavour according to its source, but all is of equal value as a sweet or food. All Canadian honey granulates sooner or later, depending upon the proportions of the ivert sugars present. Unfortunately, granulation is often taken as a sign of adulteratio, this, however, is not the case, as granulation indicates purity and does not in any way affect the quality of the honey.

Honey may be used in many ways, the most common way being as a spread or for dessert. Tons of honey are now being used in the manufacture of bread, cakes, cookies, etc., and many a housewife has found that when honey is used instead of sugar in the making of such articles, a better flavour is produced, and that the product will keep fresh and moist for a much longer period. Honey mixed with peanut butter or cheese also makes an excellent filling for sandwiches, and as a sweetener for cereals, fruit drinks, ice cream, etc., it is unsurpassed. Honey can also be used instead of sugar for preserving fruit and in the making of candies, and will impart a flavour all its own. In almost any recipe that calls for the use of sugar, honey may be wholly or partially substituted and the palatability and food value of the product increased by so doing.

MIXED PHRASES.

Good Story Told by Mrs. Earle In Her Book, "A Third Pot-Pourri."

Here is one of the many good stories told by Mrs. Earle in her book, "A Third Pot-Pourri":

A philanthropic old lady in England, very keen on the drink question, got hold of a very bibulous old sailor whom every one had given up as a bad job. He had lost a leg and one eye, and used to do odd jobs about the market-place. He told the old lady that, if he could once get a fair start on his own account, he would try to reform, many of the jobs he now did being paid for in drink. The old lady, after much thought, purchased for him a tray to hang round his neck with a broad strap and a supply of nice gingerbread, and she taught him the following sentence to repeat at intervals, "Will any good kind Christian buy some fine spicy gingerbread off a poor afflicted old man?" When he had sold a shilling'sworth he congratulated himself on his strength of abstinence, and thought he would treat resolution to just one half-pint. This, needless to say, led to two or three more, and when he resumed his station on the pavement his cry became a little mixed, and in a loud voice he appealed to passers-by with, "Will any poor afflicted Christian buy some good kind gingerbread off a fine spicy old man?" Trade became very good, and he again treated resolution, with the result that his cry became, "Will any fine spicy Christian buy some poor afflicted gingerbread off a good kind old man?"

TOWN IN A JUNGLE.

Situated on the Amazon 1,000 Miles From Civilization.

The loneliest town in the world is said to be Manos, on the Rio Negro, only a comparatively short distance from the Amazon, of which it is a tributary. The river is called "Negro" because its waters are black, and where it joins the Amazon a steamer can have its bow in inky water and its stern in the brownish waters of the world's greatest river.

Manos is the only town of Amazonia, and is situated 1,000 miles from any other civilization. Yet with all its isolation it has an up-to-date harbor, electric lights, a tramway system, electric power station. From any part of the town the jungle can be reached in a twenty minutes' walk. Alligators are the sole inhabitants of the opposite bank of the river, and jaguars have attacked pedestrians within rifle shot of the tram lines.

The view from the cathedral tower is of unbroken forest, yet the town contains a hospitable English colony and an English club.

The Accordion.

The accordeon was introduced from Austria about 100 years ago.

Handcuffs.

Most of the world's handcuffs are made in Birmingham, England.



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Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acrid skin gives evidence of sour stomach —try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

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The name Phillips is important; it identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Color Films for All.

A new cinematograph invention enables motion pictures in natural colors to be taken with an amateur's machine, by placing a filter on the lens of the camera for use with a special film. This filter is a transparent gelatine disc, divided into three sections representing red, green, and blue-violet. As the light passes through the disc it becomes separated into its appropriate color group.

Fish 6,000 Years Old.

An interesting discovery has just been made in the North of Sweden, where some workmen when digging at a distance of 24 feet from the surface came across a curious object embedded in the river mud. It was found to be the remains of a fish belonging to the later Ice Age, and according to geologists, is about 6,000 years old.

A Broken Contract.

Johnny (as his grown up sister adds the finishing touches to her toilet): "Why do you put all that stuff on your face, Alice?"

Alice: "To make me look pretty."

Johnny: "Well, why doesn't it.

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CHAPTER XVII.

A BATTLE FOR THE AIR.

"WHAT is the business, Mr. Craighead, of the Universal Nitrates and Air Products company?"

Mr. Craighead, looking down into Broadway from the window of his office, turned to the group of reporters.

"Gentlemen," said he, "you are crass Roman soldiery. I am Archimedes making calculations, and instead of allowing him to equate his equations you javelin him with questions. Tell the journalistic Marcelli who sent you that Ark won't be disturbed!"

"But about the Universal Nitrates and Air Products company," said a fat man with perpetually poised pencil, "and its connection with the aeronef company?"

"Merely fortuitous," replied Craighead. "The aeronef company is an ephemeral agency for profit—and I scorn it!"

"But you are a director?"

"Oh, yes! Oh, yes!" replied Craighead. "But the greater things had not occurred to me when I went into it. I was ill. I was under a claim. I was chemicalizing in that reaction which results in the product known as tungstate of alcoholism or magalo-conversation. A natural monopolist, General Theodo' Cahson, M. A., took advantage of my weakness and got me into it. Honor rooted in dishonor stands, and faith unfaithful keeps me falsely true, and I stay with him in his fight with Aerostatic Power. Then I shall give my whole attention to the Universal Nitrates and Air Products company, which is to the Carson-Craighead aeronef as the rings of Saturn to those of a faro bank. And, to originate a phrase, that's going some!"

"You're really good, Mr. Craighead," said a girl reporter, "and if the tungstate of your alcoholic days was worse than this you ought to have taken something for it."

"I tried to," confessed Craighead, "but Dr. Witherspoon expelled me!"

"But here's the situation as we get it. If we're wrong, we'll stay wrong unless you set us right."

"'Oh, cursed spite!'" recited Craighead.

"No more tungstate, if you please," said the young woman. "The Air Products company was a wildcat looking West Virginia formation to"—here she read from a clipping—"'to extract free nitrogen from the air by the Craighead method or otherwise, for the purpose of obtaining fertilizers to thereby increase the capacity of the earth for supporting population'"—

"Is that," cried he frantically, "in our articles? Then all is lost! Let me take it!"

With shaking hand Craighead took down the telephone and asked for Mr. Filley.

"This you, Filley?" he queried. "Here's something that ruins us. A split infinitive in the articles. Won't hurt anything? Won't have to be done over? And we call ourselves civilized!"

Craighead handed the paper back.

"You have shocked me," said he. "But never mind, dearie! I know not whether to rejoice for the Air Products company or weep for institutions that allow such a solecism to be legal as 'to thereby increase.'"

"Well," said the reporter, "it goes on to say 'and for securing all rights in the atmosphere necessary for its complete reduction to possession for the production of nitrates, ozones and all other atmospheric derivatives and for the securing of exclusive rights in the air over lands for all purposes whatsoever.' Now, that," said she, "'for all purposes whatsoever,' isn't that pretty broad?"

"A broad intellect composed it."

"These rights happen—merely happen—to gridiron every state in squares marked by grants and leases to the Air Products company?"

"My child," said Craighead, "do you understand the Craighead method of extracting nitrates from the atmosphere by spontaneous discharges of statical electricity from electrodes suspended over the earth's surface?"

"No," she said. "Do you?"

"It is one of my specialties," said he. "If I might have you all to myself for an evening I would explain, but for the nonce by-by!"

Mr. Craighead took much pleasure in his position as press representative of the Carson-Craighead Aeronef company. The Virginia, her builder and the contest with Aerostatic Power were matters on which the great dailies had men at work night and day. This visit to the neighborhood of Shayne's Hold was a tantalizing mystery. The mountain inn where the Virginia had been laid up for repairs had been visited by reporters and the impossibility of surface communication between it and Shayne's Hold pointed out. The mysterious Craighead had leased for the Aeronef corporation the vacant aerodrome on the roof of this very building, gone back to the inn, whence the Virginia had sailed to their leased roof within an hour, and not by Shayne's Hold, after which Craighead was the news center from which emanated the most astounding medley of scientific, psychologic, mystical and mystifying news ever heard.

Then some one discovered that on the day the Carson-Craighead company had been formed the Universal Nitrates and Air Products company was born, with directors and stockholders identical with those of the Aeronef company, and that they had spent a great campaign fund in getting leases and grants for the extraction from the atmosphere of nitrates and the like in lines like those of Scotch plaid all over the continent. The air over almost every highway had been granted away by the owners of the fee—the very streets of New York being covered so far as to cut the city into nearly a hundred irregular blocks. The other great cities were similarly gridironed. The space over the smaller rivers and streams was mostly sold to the Air Products company. The mystery in this so stimulated curiosity that it caused more excitement than the Virginia herself, for these seemingly worthless rights over farms, streams, roads and streets were like a huge spider's web spun as a net over the world. Europe and Asia as well as America. Some one with great resources was up to something big. Something was to be caught in the net but what?

Craighead and Carson dined with Mr. Filley, Mr. Waddy's personal representative, a little man with a great, scantily thatched head and no body who ate lobster and green turtle soup and drank port and grew paler every day.

"When shall we know?" asked Theodore.

"Soon," replied Filley. "We'll cover the whole country with injunctions this afternoon and get a hearing here in a few days. In a very few weeks we shall win the greatest legal triumph of recent times or—snuffed out!"

That night began the series of sensations that made so memorable the war for the use of the air. In the courts of every federal district and the state courts of West Virginia Mr. Filley filed his injunction suits against the owner of every known airship and by the clause used in labor disputes bound all persons, whether named or not, who might with the defendants or independently design trespass against the plaintiff's rights.

The bill in New York recited that the plaintiff was the owner of all rights of navigation in the air in certain described belts or bands surrounding the city of New York, dividing it into portions, and gridironing the continent; that the defendants had in the past habitually trespassed on these by flying over them in airships; that the passage to or from the city of New York over the sea, the river or other route was impossible save by such trespass, and therefore injunction was asked prohibiting the defendants, their servants and all other persons from departing from or coming to the said city of New York through the air owned by the plaintiff or from navigating any aerial craft across, over or through the real property of the plaintiff wheresoever situated.

Finley Shayne's name led the list of defendants, followed by that of the Aerostatic Power company and page after page of names of people owning aerial craft, and airships everywhere were hemmed in by the "real property" of the plaintiff, like whalers frozen in the ice. The "real property" was that wonderful spider's net of grants, and the plaintiff was the Universal Nitrates and Air Products company! Craighead's opium dream was explained. The relation between the twin companies was disclosed. Two perfectly well known legal principles were here united in an audacious attempt to monopolize the air, the rights attaching to ownership of land and that of injunction to prevent trespass or nuisance.

Public and press were struck with amazement. The unthinking laughed at the unheard of and preposterous claim to private control of the atmosphere. Lawyers began poring over cases dealing with rights in and over land, with growing dubiety as to the outcome of the case of the "Universal Nitrates and Air Products company versus Shayne et al."

When the case came on to be heard the laugh had disappeared, the very army of lawyers appearing for the defendant rendering it a serious matter. Craighead sat in court with Filley, his hair rumpled, his crooked nose high, in a suit of legal black, drawing more attention than did Carson, whose face, bleached of the gulf beach tan, had assumed the pallor of the scholar, while vast responsibilities had been imparting to him an atmosphere of distinction. He sat scanning the people of the defense—Shayne, Silberberg and other great financial figures.

While the pleadings and affidavits were read Craighead sketched the bailiffs, shuffled his feet and drummed on the table until the court tapped for silence.

"We will hear from the plaintiff," said Justice McFadden, "and as the facts seem practically undisputed"—

"But, your honor," protested the counsel for the defendants, "we certainly do not admit"—

"For present purposes," replied the justice, "the showing seems ample that plaintiff owns certain rights in lands so distributed that the defendants must pass over them in going from place to place; that the defendants have habitually done so and that the situation constitutes a threat that this will be repeated. The defendants by claiming the right to pass these lines confess this for present purposes. We will therefore hear from plaintiff's counsel on the law."

Mr. Filley gathered up his papers; but, with a professional sounding "May it please the court" that dumfounded Filley and drew from the justice a request for the gentleman's name, Craighead rose.

"Craighead," said he in response to the court's query. "I will offer a few remarks on the law and then yield to my learned colleague, who will lay before your honors the feeble attempts of the courts to crystallize it in precedents. The law is fully as plain as the nose on the face of the most Roman of your honors. As to its righteousness, it is as moral as landownership. That it has not heretofore been applied has been owing to the stupidity of the legal profession, to the asininity of landowners and to the fact that the law is so plain, for that which is all around ever remains undetected, like the pressure of the atmosphere or the picture with trees and clouds representing faces or animals. And as when once the cat in the landscape is seen the landscape fades, and one can see nothing but the cat, so in this case when the law is once made plain your honors will be able to see nothing else. We are taking the liberty of unsealing the blind eyes of the courts."

Mr. Filley was outraged at the effrontery of this unlicensed actor in thus taking the scene, but to make a disturbance now would be worse than to let him go on, and Mr. Filley sat down frowning and hoping that Craighead's offense might escape discovery.

"'Cujus ad solum, ejus est usque ad coelum,'" went on Craighead, "is the maxim on which we stand, the meaning of which has been decided in hundreds of cases and, strange to say, is still clear—'He who owns land owns to the sky.' He has as much moral right to the sky as to the surface. The man with a deed to a square mile of the surface of this planet under this law owns a great pyramid, apexing at the earth's center and extending out into space in diverging lines infinitely, so that if he can show that these lines of boundary take in Mars and her canals he would have a perfect case against the Martians for rent of fields and tolls over waterways if he could get service and bring the defendants into court.

"Land! Land! The mystic word that rules the world! The woman who ejaculates 'Good land!' conjures by a thing more potent than all the gods of Olympus.

"The air above our land is a part of it. You know it. Why else have you recognized Reimer's appeal, 100 Pennsylvania state, as good law? What was that case? A bay window many feet above the sidewalk was declared a nuisance because it jutted out into the air that was a part of the street. And see also Bybee versus the state, 94 Indiana. You hang your cornice or string a wire in my air and I will hale you into court. Don't presume to fly a kite over my land except by my consent; you have no right. And remember that the city of Cleveland was mulcted in the sum of $50,000 for swinging a bridge a few times a day a hundred feet above an inch strip of land.

"How much more am I damnified by the airship which may drop a monkey wrench, a spanner, a gob of [illegible] or a casual remark into my private [illegible]? Aeronefs will fall into the [illegible], drag ropes will rip up barbed wire, and Pyramus and Thisbe in their Arcadian wooing may be smothered under falling gas bags or torn asunder by dragging anchors inserted in their fluttering hearts! I shudder, your honors, at what may happen when the air is populous with flying jiggers, pop popping about, raining ballast and wine bottles and bacon rinds and stale bananas and hot coffee and soft boiled eggs and lobster a la Newburg on a lost and undone republic, and when I shudder persons of ordinary sensitiveness fly into fragments with the shivers, for I am no light and habitual shudderer.

"I have spoken in my weak way of what might make a landholder unwilling to have his air used as a highway. But he doesn't have to give a reason—he can show his deed and tell the whole world to go to—to the captain's office and settle. Your honors, I adjure you to cling to your unbroken precedents and uphold property, on which society is based. To say that we do not own these strips of land, but only rights in the air, is foolishness of the damphest sort. The landowner may sell the surface and keep the minerals or sell the mineral rights down to China and keep the surface. Our grantors owned and sold these rights to us. It is slanderous to say that we have hornswoggled—to coin a phrase—the farmers by promising cheap nitrates by the Craighead method. It is my intention to take a few moments some day to perfect the Craighead method and begin to extract nitrogen, but that is another narrative. The point is that we've got those rights. We have what nobody ever had before—the proof that defendants pass over our lands, because they have to. Nobody else ever had lands hemming in everybody. We have. This makes our proof simply pie, and we call upon you to protect us in the name of the law of landownership, on which every government in all the world is founded.

"They say we seek to enslave travelers. This absurdity applies as forcibly to surface rights or mines. If the traveler can't pay our scale let him go by public highways or by boat or rail—or stay at home. We anticipate that rights to air navigation will become more and more valuable. We expect to charge whatever the situation makes possible. This is as moral as increasing rent for lands. We shall grant licenses or not, as we please. We may demand title to all patents on airship inventions before allowing them to be used, thus applying the rules you and your predecessors have so wisely laid down. 'He who owns land owns to the sky!' How beautiful the principle! What a stimulus to enterprise it offers—in cornering space! Our getting of these rights may be a horse on Mr. Shayne, but the rules of the game—and what a game it is, your honors!—give us the pot. The costs constitute the kitty."

Justice McFadden tapped on the desk, and Craighead paused.

"Your language, Mr. Craighead," said he, "is unusual, though your points seem well taken."

"You're on!" ejaculated Craighead. "You're on! In fact, to speak grammarianly, 'You're on, your honor; you're honest!'"

A bailiff interrupted by handing a note to the astonished court.

"Mr. Craighead," said Justice McFadden, "it is suggested that you are not a licensed practitioner at this bar or at any other. This extraordinary address of yours leads the court to doubt. What is the fact? I thought I recognized you as a member of this bar. Have we not met?"

"Your honor," said Craighead, "studied language under me."

"Language!" roared the justice. "When?"

"I was your teacher in English and drawing," replied Craighead, "in Schlosser's billiard parlors—English and drawing, with incidental instruction in the use of the globes; also dry nursing, the masse and the follow!"

"Remove him from the bar, Mr. Bailiff!" thundered the court. "Take him to jail!"

"Stung—in the same old aching spot!" cried Craighead. "Still the great uncalled! But know ye, proud judges, I have been expelled from worse places than this! What harm have I done ye? Filley, get me out of this!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

ALONE ON AN ISLAND IN AIR.

THE bailiff, a tottering old functionary with a white mustache of Bismarckian fierceness, warily laid a raptorial claw on Craighead's sleeve.

"Amateur day in court!" he hissed in the bailiff's ear. "The book! The book! I go, but my logic sticks! Stone walls do not"—

Mr. Filley here interposed to such effect that Craighead was fined, expelled and set free. Mr. Filley's masterly address was based on the law laid down by Craighead, reference to which finally evoked a smile from the justices. In a week an injunction was issued as prayed. The airships of the whole nation were tied up; the Universal Nitrates and Air Products company made the Carson-Craighead Aeronef company its sole licensee; the Carson aeronefs were the only flying machines which could be used; the law of real property was vindicated; Aerostatic Power dropped to nominal prices; Craighead was suddenly recognized as the most overshadowing genius legal strategy had ever known. Carson stood high in finance and diplomacy; the factories for manufacturing flying machines were offered to him at his own terms, payable in Carson-Craighead stocks; thousands of men were put to work on the Carson aeronefs; the Waddy family began to occupy space in newspapers and magazines; the world of finance whirled about and readjusted itself to the explosion—all of which took time.

And in the midst of the first excitement the following item appeared in a newspaper:

A bizarre result of the McFadden decision is the marooning of Mr. Finley Shayne, erstwhile prince of the powers of the air, at Shayne's Hold, where the Roc was enjoined. There is no egress from the hold save by airship. The Carson crowd has the air rights surrounding the mountain, and Mr. Shayne and his family have no means of getting away except by violating the injunctions.

No craft save the Carson aeronef, the Virginia, can go to them or anywhere, and Mr. Shayne will starve rather than allow her to land. This sounds like a joke, but Mr. Shayne takes it seriously. The castaways are Mr. and Mrs. Shayne, Miss Suarez and Mr. Max Silberberg.

Carson approached Craighead with this paper, his finger pointing to the item. Craighead read it with glee.

"When Shayne has eaten the last poisoned rat," said he, "and worn his knees raw snaring rattlesnakes off the cliff for food I'll go to him and say:



"THE HOOK! THE HOOK! I GO; BUT MY LOGIC STICKS!"

'Proud ex-plute, if on your bandaged knees you beg my kingly clemency I'll give you this sandwich and bottle of beer; otherwise s-s-s-s-tarve, and be 'anged to you! Either that or wire him permission to depart in the Roc. Which sayest thou?'"

"I have wired him offer of the license," said Carson, "and he declined insultingly. Then I offered to come for them in the Virginia."

"And he answered?"

"That he would shoot me or any man in my employ that dared invade his air over Shayne's Hold!"

Mr. Carson brooded over the fact that the very writ of injunction that made him master of the air confined the girl for whom he had striven in a petit trianon on a mountain top with Max Silberberg.

But if the victor felt a ferment of spirits, what of Mr. Shayne and the castaways in a palace?

Silberberg was spending an afternoon with Virginia on the Shayne grounds.

"We are alone," said Silberberg, "on an island in the air. Are you sorry?"

Virginia was thinking of the victory of Carson. He had been great in working out his creation, and now he had made war on her Uncle Finley, the tiger of the Stock Exchange, in his very den—and won! But yet this last victory was not like the first. This was the old story of finding how to exploit the world by monopoly; that was doing, creating. Yet Theodore had mortally offended her in that matter of being her uncle. All was over between them. Yet she finally answered Silberberg inconsistently.

"No," said she, "I am not very sorry. But I shall need my hand now to hold my dress out of the dew."

"Tell me once more that you are not sorry, please," said he.

"I am not," she reassured him. "In fact, I—I am rather glad, Mr. Silberberg."

"Max!" said he unctuously. "Let it be Max, your fellow prisoner!"

"Well, Max, then!"

Virginia now systematically hid from Silberberg, dinners and forced interviews bringing no advancement to his courtship.

One blowy day it culminated. Virginia from a summer house opening toward New York braved the moist gusts and swept the sky with her fieldglasses for—well, for something. Silberberg followed her, swearing inwardly at the perversity of the girl, and as he found her things began to happen. Far over to the southeast and driving fast before the gale came the only flying machine in America free of the McFadden interdict. Unfortunate Silberberg!

At the same hour Mrs. Shayne burst into Shayne's den, her breath short, her face [illegible] her attire and coiffure disarranged. Shayne knew the symptoms.

"Oh, tell me it isn't true!" she cried. "Tell me that I am not humiliated, actually controlled, by that bandit from the Alabama forest!"

Mr. Shayne begged her to calm herself.

"It's only an injunction," urged Mr. Shayne. "We can't use the Roc because the court forbids it"—

"At that man Carson's request!" I tell you, Finley Shayne, it is a trick of the proletariats to immure us here and come at their leisure and kill us!"

"My dear, my dear!" urged Mr. Shayne. "That is quite impossible. We could go in the Roc rather than be murdered."

"You imprison me and then insult me. Coward! If going in the Roc is so easy, why don't we go? I thought I was married to a man!"

Shayne sprang to his feet.

"Marie," said he, "the Roc will be ready in half an hour! I'll show you I'm no coward! Get ready! Call Virginia and Silberberg! Hurry!"

Mrs. Shayne knew better than to try stopping him. He yelled messages and orders into telephones. He issued hurry calls for valets and maids. The forcefulness that had made him what he was came uppermost.

Suddenly into Shayne's den burst Silberberg, his face red, his whole being simmering hot.

"I'm done with you!" spluttered Silberberg. "Get me away from here if you're a gentleman!"

"If I wasn't I'd have you kicked off!" said Shayne. "You can't jump on me, if you are my guest! I'll"—

"She's refused me in a way I can't stand," protested Silberberg, with hands upflung. "She said I was disgusting! I can't stay!"

"Well," answered Shayne, "the Roc sails at once."

The other members of the imprisoned party were at the garage before Silberberg, Mrs. Shayne in the cabin, Virginia and Shayne in animated debate on the platform.

"Well," Shayne was saying to her, "stay, then, like a simpleton! But how are you to get away? I don't know how long the courts will keep this up, and our running the injunction won't make it any shorter!"

"It's blowing awfully," said Silberberg.

Nobody noticed him but the pilot.

"I know it, sir," said he. "It's foolhardy to take this gas bag out."

"Shayne," said Silberberg, "the pilot says it's not fit to go out."

"Then stay," answered Shayne. "You're welcome to the house."

"But, Shayne," cried Silberberg, "it may mean getting whirled out to sea or"—

"Out to sea!" sneered Shayne. "And the wind southeast. Stay if you're afraid. Virginia, Mr. Silberberg's going to stay with you."

Virginia walked aboard with a look of disdain, the bitterest cut of all. The winches drew back the leaves of the great roof to let out the Roc, and the surge of the outer air filled the garage with windy tumults. Silberberg suddenly resolved to go and leaped to the gangplank. The drawbridge roof dropped down; the Roc, huge, steely and majestic, went out of her vast nest.

Shayne sullenly gave orders to lay a course dead for Temagami in spite of the northwesterly wind back of the clouds. By waiting for the turn of the wind they might have made New York, but every mile of northing took them farther from the central "low" and into a larger circle of the huge whirl of the gale. The pilot knew that Temagami was out of the question, though the wind blew dead toward it—nay, because of that fact, for a high wind never blows straight, but always in a circle about the "low." So Shayne, violating the rules of weather outside to make sunshine within, was not surprised when told that they were approaching the line of reversal—the turn of the wind.

"Head against it," ordered Shayne, "and cross Lake Ontario before dark if you can."

"It looks more than we can face," said the pilot. "If it is shall we run before it and try for a Pennsylvania port?"

"Use your best judgment," said Shayne.

"Yes, sir," said the pilot, whose best judgment had been to stay housed. "And you may want to know, sir, there's some sort of craft astern and overhauling us."

"The devil!" ejaculated Shayne. "I'll take a look at her."

The binoculars revealed an aeronef perhaps five miles astern, with wide wings, in which he could see the shimmer of blades in rapid revolution. The exclusive rights of the Virginia, the singular swiftness and power of the flight of this aeronef and the shimmer in her wings assured Shayne that he was pursued by the machine which had wrecked his monopoly. They wanted to put him in jail for breaking their injunction, he raged. The shame of it—he, Finley Shayne, a fugitive for sailing God's free air in his own ship! And the danger of it, too, for Canada and safety now looked utterly unattainable.

The mountains slipped from under them, and the farms and villages took their places on the moving concave of the earth as the big ship made speed toward the Mohawk. The Roc was struck by an opposing gale; a sudden hurricane smote her decks as her momentum drove her through the north wind. She turned before it. The great concave panorama below slowly reversed and began paying off to the north as the vast aeronat drifted like a bubble to the south before the fiercest blow she had ever dared encounter. Canada was out of the question.

"If we reach an aerial harbor," said Shayne through the speaking tube, "what do you think of trying a landing?"

"She'd rip to strings," said the pilot. "We'd be killed."

To the pursuing Carson the Roc seemed doomed to the aerostat shipwreck—a shattering fall in landing or watery extinction in the open sea. And Virginia! Agonizing for her, Carson followed, watching like a wrecker when a full rigged ship drives on a reef.

And yet, even after her turn, all seemed well with the Roc. The sea [illegible] south and east. Northing was impossible; but, edging into the gale with all the power of her screws, she worked stanchly off into the west. Yet Carson knew it was a losing fight, and Shayne walked the deck in agony as she gave ground at last before the wind, which howled in across the Pennsylvania mountains and beat the great hunted creature to the Delaware at Philadelphia.

Virginia came on deck. "Where are we, uncle?" said she.

"Oh, we're all right!"

Time enough for the trouble when the crisis came, for shipwreck in aerial voyaging has no tossing before the cyclone ere the final plunge, no wrestle with the waves, no tiring at the pumps, no roaring of white surf scabbarding the teeth of the reef. All is steady and comfortable until underneath yawns destruction. Though every moment inevitably marked a loss of gas in the balloon once out at sea, they must keep up to win the far African coast or to bear around the whirl to Nova Scotia or Labrador, and in that quadrant was rain. Before that could be done the huge gas holder would grow wrinkled, flabby, weak; the car would drag her down, the stronger ones would cut everything away to lighten the ship, the weaker would drop into the brine with no hope save in the prayer time accorded by the life preservers, and finally the last man clinging to the fragments of the nacelle would see the huge mass of flapping silk and gum and tin foil drop into the waves, himself utterly lost in the utter desolation of hopeless solitude—food for the fishes.

Dinner was served, Shayne trying to smile and discussing with these dear women the time of reaching Temagami.

Virginia, again on deck, stood gazing ahead, not knowing that their actual flight was astern. She thought she was looking toward her destination. She had lost sight of the Virginia, and she was not sorry or displeased to have Carson give chase unsuccessfully. She was very angry with him.

Suddenly she looked astern and was amazed that such a body of water had been passed without her knowing

(Continued on page 6.)

Pa's Son-in-Law



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MONDAY NO LONGER BLUE FOR HOUSEWIVES

It's a dreary day—the day of the wash tub and the ironing board. A dreary day and a drab one. And the worst of it is the toll gate, demanding its weekly toll of youth, of beauty and life. Perhaps we should have said that Monday was once like this, but is no more, at least to the housewives of this vicinity. They have found a way to avoid it. Now they send their work to the Imperial Steam Laundry, of Kingston, and say farewell to wash day—the nerve-racking strain of supervision, to the redened hands and aching shoulders that came from doing the work themselves.

The Kingston Imperial Steam Laundry washes everything fresh and clean, irons anything and everything as you desire, and returns your bundle promptly. The modern machinery in the plant makes it convenient to handle the most delicate fabrics and turn them out so that they look like new. The cost of this service is practically negligible and cannot be compared with the drain on the health that is sertain to accrue from doing the work at home.

When we refer to the housewives in this vicinity we mean the great majority, but unfortunately there are too many who persist in slaving their lives away over the wash board. This minority, either from lack of confidence in the laundry or ignorance of the cost, neglect to take advantage of the laundry's service.

To those of our readers who belong to the minor class we wish to state that the laundry business is highly specialized and that with the modern methods employed they are able to complete your work not only better and quicker, but cheaper, when you consider the price of your health.

We suggest that you try the Kingston Imperial Steam Laundry for a month, and if, at the end of that month, you want to go back to home washing methods—but then we know you won't want to go back.

SCIENCE IS DETERRENT TO ORTHODOX FAITH SAYS HARVARD SAVANT.

By R. E. Knowles.

New York, Jan. 3.—Among the most eminent of the learned men at the convention which closes today, that of the American Society for the Advancement of Science, few are better known or more admired than Dr. Reginald Daly, professor of science at Harvard University.

Prof. Daly is a Canadian product. He comes, of course, as the name implies, from Napanee. Any Daly in Canada who claimed any other native heath than Napanee would have to show good reason why—and, of course, there are thousands of Dalys who claim Napanee as their source who have never been in that pretty town overnight, or mingled with their lives, so orderly and embalmed, for which it is famous for twenty miles around.

I have just spent, in the big recreation hall here, where these scientists rest from their labors and for a few minutes resume the English language, a half hour in conversation with this Canadian who has won the highest academic post on this continent, a Harvard "chair."

Prof. Daly first graduated from Old Victoria College, Cobourg, then plunged into the vast and prolific ocean of that "science" to which he concedes life and hope and faith and power.

I asked Dr. Daly whether, in his opinion, science is an aid to faith or a deterrent. The answer was: "Science is certainly a deterrent to what is called orthodox faith, of reasonable faith it is a friend and an accelerator. Science is, it can be no other, the foe of theological dogma, for dogma stands prepared to defy the facts of science if they clash with theology's ancient dicta. This way lies intellectual death, worse, spiritual torpor and decay. It is the glory of science that before her pure torch the myths of ages aer retreating with coward footsteps into the darkness whence they came. One thing is clear, that while science has certainly not made a religion, it is laying a foundation for a truer, and finer religion, faith, etc.

I asked: "Do you think, Dr. Daly, that a man can be a great scientist and a great Christian at the same time"

"It depends," replied Prof. Daly, "upon what being a Christian means. If, for instance, a Christian must disbelieve, or reject, the evolution theory, then no man of science could be a Christian and no Christian could be other than a foe to science. Regarding religion and Christianity, Tyndall and Huxley, for instance, could have done no other than they did, although it is quite possible mind you, for science to be too dogmatic, as theology so often is. They should respect and trust each other. No Christians of modern tinmes have been more sincere in their faith than Sir William Dawson of Canada and the Scottish peasant and genius of geology, Hugh Miller of Cromarty."

"Dr. Daly, when you attended Victoria College in Cobourg," I asked, "was the general attitude to the evolution theory, on the part of the professors, one of suspicion or hostility?"

"Absolutely not," was the very vigorous reply. "I have always been proud of old Victoria for that. I believe it was the only theological institution of learning in Canada, in that earlier day, of which that could be said. Those old worthies, Dr. Nelles, Dr. Burwash, Horning, Workman in latter days all had their faces toward the light. The Methodist theological leaders were never in the custody of the past. They tell me there are no Methodists in Canada now—just fancy, Napanee without a Methodist! Well, there's one thing sure, they will be a mellowing influence among the grand old Presbyterians they have linked up with. The blend ought to be a magnificent product."—Toronto Daily Star.

Dr. Daly is a son of the late Edward Daly, of Napanee, and later of London, Ont. Mrs. F. S. Richardson is a sister of Dr. Daly.

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Card of Thanks.

Mrs. William T. McCabe, Hay Bay, wishes, through the columns of the Express, to thank her many friends and neighbors for their kindness during her recent illness, also for the box sent by the Ladies' Aid of Sand Hill at Xmas.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Horticultural Society will be held at the office of Herrington, Warner & Grange, on Tuesday, the 15th day of January, at 4 p.m.

W. S. HERRINGTON,
7-b Secretary.

Presentation.

During a recent class meeting of the Helping Hand Bible Class of Grace United Church, a very happy event took place when Mr. W. E. Vine, on behalf of the class, presented their teacher, Mr. Smith Hamilton, and his wife with a half dozen beautiful silver knives and forks. The teacher replied thanking the class for the gift, and stated, that though he prized the present very much, he prized more the feeling of gratitude in the hearts that the members of the class had manifested.

The World Famous Westminster Glee Singers.

A musical triumph, unsurpassed by any company of singers that has visited Napanee in many years, was achieved by the Westminster Glee Singers in their magnificent programs which were given in the auditorium of Grace United Church on Saturday, December the twenty-ninth, afternoon and evening. The concerts were held under the auspices of the U.E.L. Chapter, I.O.D.E., and the attendance, although not as large as it should have been, was very gratifying, there being about 200 present in the afternoon and possibly 400 in the evening. The organization is one of the most remarkable of its kind ever heard on this side of the Atlantic, and the concerts were indeed a revelation as to what can be accomplished by an association of all male voices. The company consisted of eight men, representing tenor, alto and bass voices, also seven boy sopranos. The delightful combination of boy sopranos, with the more mature notes of the altos and tenors and a solid foundation of deep basses, made the event one to be long remembered by the music lovers of Napanee. Their voices are individually fine and exquisitely blended and under the skilful direction of Mr. Edward Branscombe achieve magnificent results. The encores were frequent and the applause and reception which the members of the company received were well merited.

BATH.

As Kenneth Morrow, his mother and sister were coming to Bath on Friday their car slewed on the icy road precipitating the car and occupants over the bank and into the bay. As the bank at this point is about sixteen feet deep the car became a total wreck. Fortunately the three persons were well protected by fur coats and sustained no serious injury.

Mr. E. J. Horne had the misfortune to slip on the icy road on Friday while taking the mail from his box, sustaining a fracture of his arm. He was taken at once to Kingston Hospital, where the fracture was reduced and is now doing well.

Miss Davy suffered a slight paralytic stroke on Thursday night but at time of writing she is slightly improved.

Mr. H. D. Wemp, local sub-collector of Customs is being transferred to the Kingston office while Mr. Collupy, postmaster, will in future look after interests of the Customs office work here. Mrs. Geo. Stevenson is assuming the duties of Librarian in the absence of Mr. Wemp.

Mrs. Graham, of Pickering, Ont., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harold Calver.

The play, "Cranberry Corners" was staged in the Masonic Hall Friday night in aid of the Public Library. All played their parts very well indeed and it is regretted that owing to so much sickness there was not a larger attendance.

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning worship. Sermon, "Who are the Real Heretics?"
11.45 a.m.—Sunday school.
7 p.m.—Public Worship.
Sermon, "Never Man so Spake."
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Bible Study and Prayer Meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Public Library will be held in the Board Room of the Library on Monday evening, Jan. 14th, at 8 p.m.

E. J. WALTERS,
Secretary.

Mrs. J. P. Wilson.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barr-Wilson, wife of Dr. J. P. Wilson, B.A., B.D., passed away at her late residence at Bridge street, Belleville, on Monday, following an illness of about two weeks' duration. Mrs. Wilson, who was in her seventieth year, was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Palmer, of Shelburne, pioneer residents of that district. Before coming to Belleville about eight years ago, she lived in Toronto. Mrs. Wilson has been closely affiliated with the United Church of Canada, being a former Methodist. She was always public spirited and supported liberally every good cause. Mrs. Wilson leaves her husband and her nieces, Mrs. Norman Trebble, of Ottawa, Mrs. Thomas J. O'Flynn, of Shelburne, Mrs. Rev. H. Frost and Mrs. J. G. Robinson, of Cleveland.

S. S. No. 15, N. FREDERICKSBURGH.

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JR. III.—Allan Leary, Patsy Culhane, Philip Coathup, Beverly Birrell, Fred Thompson, Teddy Fox, Annie Hearns.
JR. II.—Dorothy Tompson, Isabella Norris, Olga Culhane, Leslie Hearns, Bruce Sedore.
SR. I.—Doris McCabe, Margaret Baldwin, Jessie Wagar (equal) Alice Harmer, Gertrude Thompson, Carl Baldwin.
JR. I.—Nellie Green, Vincent Fox, Lottie Green, Jessie Green.
SR. PR.—Donald Robinson.
JR. PR.—Arvilla Coathup and Bruce Thompson (equal) Edgar Hearns, Eldon Hearns, Marshall Fox, Mildred Parks, Helena Parks Percy Green, Willard Snider, Philmer Sedore, Harold Snider, Jack Thompson, Wallace Morrow.

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BERLIN'S POLICE.

One of the Most Progressive Institutions In Germany.

The police force of Berlin, Germany, is one of the most progressive institutions in that country. Continually it is trying out new methods, writes the Berlin correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. Now a veritable Technical Police University has been founded where the men are taught the most recent developments in automobile production, telegraphy, aviation, photography, chemistry and traffic regulation. At this school they also learn to drive a car, operate a wireless station, take motion pictures in short, become thoroughly acquainted with all the technical developments which play an important role in a great city's activities. While improving their knowledge and abilities, the human side of their duty is not neglected. Periodically, decrees are issued admonishing the men to exercise the greatest courtesy in their relations with the public, decrees which they are careful to obey.

Few people may know that the man who is responsible for so many recent improvements of the police force, Karl Zoergiebel, the police president, was once a cooper. He left the lower public school at the age of fourteen, served three years' apprenticeship as a cooper, and then hiked through south Germany accepting work in his profession where it was offered him. He joined the navy and took part in the battle of the Kiachau, China. Later he became district secretary of the Coopers' Union and then district secretary of the Social Democratic party. This was his first entrance into public life. After the war he was nominated a delegate to the Workmen's and Soldiers' convention in Berlin, and in 1920 was elected member of Parliament. Before coming to Berlin he headed the Cologne police for two years.

The new regime in Germany undoubtedly has made some astounding careers possible. Before the war, only members of a privileged class were admitted to public offices of importance.

Wealth of Japan.

Japan's national wealth amounts to approximately 102,300,000,000 yen ($51,850,000,000), according to the latest Cabinet Bureau statistics, the taking of which started in 1924. This gives a per capita wealth of $865. The national wealth is shown to have increased about 70,000,000,000 yen since 1913.

Mrs. Gundy's Paradise.

Couples who wish to sit on the park benches in Budapest must be ready to prove that they are married by producing passports, marriage certificates, or other documents on demand.

St. Denis Toilet Preparations !

To see them and to get their delightful fragrance is to fall in love with St. Denis Toilet Preparations—Bath salts in extremely beautiful jars, perfumes, powders, creams, all in packages suitable to hold such lovely goods A splendid assortment is now being shown at Wallace's Drug Store.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Services Sunday Jan. 13th :—
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. Communion Service and Reception of Members.
Sunday school 11.45 a.m.
Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Midweek Bible Class: Studies in Pilgrim's Progress. Jan. 16th, "Talkative."

The Adolphustown Women's Institute will meet on Wednesday, January 9th, at 2 p.m., at the home of Mrs. J. R. Johnston. A good attendance is desired.

The farmer's best friend is the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal. It costs only a dollar a year, and the family circle gets a superb magazine free.

"If I had not come and spoken unto them, they had not had sin, but now they have no cloke for their sin. He that hateth me hateth my Father also. If I had not done among them the works which none other man did, they had not had sin; but now have they both seen and hated both me and my Father. But this cometh to pass that the word might be fulfilled that is written in their law. They hated me without a cause. But when the Comforter is come whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me. And ye also shall bear witness because ye have been with me from the beginning." John 15 : 22-27.

A BIBLE LOVER.

WALLACE PLAYGROUND.

Mayor Roy thanks all those who so generously and willingly made contributions towards the purchase of equipment for the Wallace Playground.

Following will be found statement of receipts and expenditures in this connection.

RECEIPTS.

Subscriptions collected by Mayor Roy	$ 416 50
Equipment donated by Rotary Club	139 09
Sale of Fence	65 00
Interest	1 70
	$ 622 29

EXPENDITURES.

For equipment	$ 437 37
Freight	19 11
Cartage and erection	29 77
	$486 25
Cash in bank	136 04
	$ 622 29

Audited and found correct, January 2nd, 1929.

Animals In U. S. Army.

Horses and mules still have their places in the United States army, despite the gradual motorization of the various branches. An animal census taken by the War Department shows that there are 34,789 horses and 13,602 mules in service. The animals cost from $137 to $163.

Reconstructing Roads to Rome.

Seven ancient roads leading out of Rome are being reconstructed for an average distance of forty miles from the capital as part of the Duce's great plan for repairing and improving the entire road system of Italy.

A GREAT PEACE FORCE.

Empire Looks to Canada to Set the Example, He Says.

"A great responsibility lies with the young men and women of the British Empire, and I especially ask the young men of Canada to-day to take up that responsibility with all seriousness to build up not only the material welfare but the spiritual welfare of this great Dominion. I know you will shoulder this responsibility and that you will do so will three great principles in mind: Love of country, faith in the British Empire and complete love and devotion to our beloved sovereign King George."

With these words his excellency Lord Willingdon, Governor-General of Canada, concluded an inspiring address to the Young Men's Canadian Club of Montreal recently.

"I would like to say in a few words what I feel the future of the British Empire is bound to be. When all the outlying parts are built up that great commonwealth of nations will be so strong and forceful that it will have overwhelming power in insisting upon peace throughout the world. It will do this merely by its own examples.

"Therein lies the responsibility of the young men and women of the Empire. Take up the work that has been carried on so effectively by your seniors. This responsibility lies, I feel, more heavily in the youth of Canada than in any other part of the Empire.

"Canada is the first Dominion and should and will set the example. Canada is not only national but an international power with a seat in the League of Nations. That league whatever may be said about it, is a great institution that is working solidly and seriously for peace in the world. If the youth of the Dominion will assume their duties and work assiduously then great ideals of which I have spoken will be realized," his excellency said.

Commenting on the limits within which a governor-general could talk Lord Willingdon confided,

"When my three-year term is over and I am free to discuss such matters and you will invite me back again then I will give my complete views on national and international affairs."

Turns Christian.

The Queen of Swaziland, the native protectorate in South Africa, has turned Christian. The king is friendly to the missionaries, but as he has eighty wives, it is not easy for him to become a Christian. In Swaziland the queen is always the king's mother.

The Orange's Ancestor.

Scientists declare that the orange was formerly a berry, and that it has been developing for over 7,000 years

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FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

OUT OF FASHION.

$50,000 In Plumes Are Spoiling In Storage.

The Port of London Authority is faced with a strange problem. During the past five years and as a result of the vagaries of fashion it has accumulated ostrich feathers and other plumage to the value of £10,000.

Warehouses are packed full, and owing to increasing trade at the London Docks the Port Authority is clamoring to have the feathers removed, says the London Daily Mail.

The trouble is, however, that nobody seems to want them. Their owners can find no market for them, as they say the trade is almost extinct. Most of the feathers have lain in the warehouses for five years and are so depreciated in value that even if they again become fashionable they would scarcely bring the cost of selling.

If a merchant removes them into storage elsewhere he may have them on his hands indefinitely. Many of the merchants are getting what they can by selling the feathers for such purposes as dusters, cushions and fans.

When Men Had Appetites.

Eating and drinking competitions were among the joys of bygone days in England. People were much more hefty feeders in those days than they are to-day. Prizes were awarded at fairs and similar places to the man who could dispose of the greatest amount of food in a given time.

A contest of that sort was organized in a mining town in the north of England. One competitor, a giant collier six feet in height and broad in proportion, succeeded in disposing of a leg of mutton, a plentiful supply of vegetables and a plum pudding washed down with copious draughts of ale. He was unanimously declared the winner and was being triumphantly escorted home when he turned to his admirers and said: "Eh, lads, say, don't say nowt o' this to my old woman, or she won't gie me no dinner!"

Bird Island.

The Island of Foula (from the Norse, meaning "bird island"), the most westerly of the Shetland Isles, is said to have the highest cliff in Britain—a sheer drop of 1,220 feet to the sea. There is only one landing place on the island, and that is in the village of Ham.

An Underground World.

The two deepest subterranean caverns in the world are said to be in Italy.

The deepest is the famous Abisso del Preta, near Verona, and the second deepest is the cave of Verco, near the River Lonzo. Hitherto both have remained practically unexplored, but the Alpine society of Julian Venetia recently led an expediton to the bottom of the cave of Verco. The mouth of the cave is 1,900 feet above sea level and the depth from the mouth to the lowest pit is about 1,700 feet. The cave contains several lakes and streams.

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WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Charles Murray, featured comedian in First National pictures is at his best as an actor, as well as a comic, in "THE HEAD MAN."
Also a 2-reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"THE FLEET'S IN!" Clara Bow's latest Paramount starring hit.
Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Norma Shearer, whose latest Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer starring vehicle, "THE ACTRESS, offers some advice on how to dress well.
Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

MACHINE THAT THINKS.

Calculates Change, Delivers Right Amount to Customer.

A machine that calculates change, delivers the right amount to the customer in a fraction of a second, and totals up the money received for the day or week was seen at the recent Inventors' Exhibition in London, says Tit-Bits.

It is different from a machine that simply pays out money from a keyboard. The new invention does more: it does the thinking for the cashier or shopkeeper. If, for example, someone tenders £1 for a farthing bill, the operator presses the £1 stop key and the farthing sales key, and the machine delivers 19s. 11¾d., including a neatly folded ten-shilling note and a dated receipt. A bell rings when a coin magazine is getting empty.

Two years were spent on drawings and calculations before a model was made, for there are 949 different amounts of money in the change for a one-pound note, and several thousand different combinations in all of the tenders possible of one pound and less.

Battleships of the Air.

A fleet of giant new flying-boats, constructed entirely of metal, is nearing completion at a large aircraft works in England.

These new flying-boats are really air battleships. Each weighs, when fully loaded, nearly thirteen tons, and the three engines, which develop a total horse-power of 2,100, give a speed of more than 100 miles an hour.

The crew of five sleep on board in collapsible bunks. There are cooking stoves and folding tables, and a full military equipment of guns and bombs.

The flying-boats are the first marine aircraft to have a runway through the hull to the extreme point of the tail. Behind the rudder is a gunner's cockpit for defence against attack from the rear.

They are fitted for long-range flying, and will be able to fly non-stop from England to Gibraltar.

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FARM HAZARDS

is the title of a new 84-page booklet which the BANK OF MONTREAL has issued and is now distributing free to all who ask for a copy. This booklet is dedicated to the prevention of accidents

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Yarker Branch: W. A. REID, Manager.

PLASS

Is Perfectly Transparent, But Is Not Glass—Practically Unbreakable —An Entirely New Process.

Two British chemists have produced a new kind of "glass." They are Prof. Baly, professor of chemistry at Liverpool University, and his son.

The new "glass" is practically unbreakable, writes a scientific contributor. I have thrown pieces with all my strength on a concrete floor without doing any damage. It can be broken by heavy blows with a sledge hammer, but even then it will not splinter; after several blows it may be cracked all over, but the pieces still adhere.

Plass, as the new substance is to be called, is transparent to the healthy ultra-violet rays in sunlight, while ordinary window-glass completely shuts them out. And it is cheap. Glasses which allow ultra-violet rays to pass are expensive, while to fit a large saloon car with unsplinterable glass may cost $200. With plass the two advantages are combined at negligible extra cost.

The material is made by an entirely new process, two natural substances, formaldehyde and urea, being chemically combined. A little acetic acid is added as a condensing agent. The materials are thoroughly mixed with plenty of water. The thin liquid is then heated in a vacuum to drive off some of the water, and a thick syrup is formed. This is poured into moulds and allowed to set. In this state it can be moulded or cut easily, and can be worked in a lathe.

This soft solid is baked for several days in an electric oven. The temperature increases each day, but is never above that of boiling water. When cold the sheet is hard, but dull in color. It is polished four times with different grades of emery, and is then as transparent as plate-glass.

It can be made in ornamental forms. It can easily be colored, and I was shown designs in imitation tortoiseshell and marble, but I venture to prophesy that the most popular will be the opaque designs in one color. These look like china, but are lighter, and feel like gutta-percha.

They are not usually moulded. Instead, plass is reduced to a powder and shaped by hydraulic press. Such articles as teacups can be made quickly and cheaply and are practically everlasting.

The British company which has paid the expenses of the years of research is building a large factory outside Nottingham. But in Vienna they have a factory in full operation already. This is concentrating on window-panes and electrical goods, and has enough orders on hand to keep it working full time for months ahead.

As plass is harder than vulcanite, but can be moulded as easily, we may expect unbreakable fountain-pens, panels for wireless sets, and records that will never become scratchy.

But another use in a most unexpected field has already been found. With it, beautiful dress materials may be produced at a low cost. If needles are arranged in patterns on a board, dipped in a vessel of plass, and then touched upon a piece of cloth, a pattern of colored drops remains behind. On hardening, the effect is of opalescent beads sewn all over the fabric.

I was shown some charming dress materials produced by "printing" a thin colored film of the liquid glass on top of a fabric of different color. Sometimes powdered mica is dusted over the design before the finishing process, producing a sheeny finish resembles silk embroidery.

A lightning flash takes about one-seven-thousandth of a second to complete itself, and no part of it lasts more than approximately one-thirty-five-hundredth of a second. This is the first time in history that the speed of a lightning flash has been measured.

It has also been proved that lightning starts from the clouds and the ground at nearly the same instant and approximately one-seven-thousandth of a second later the two ends unite in mid-air.

These facts were determined by Dr. C. U. Boys, a British physicist, who has been attempting hundreds of photographs for the last twenty-six years, until a stroke of lightning in New York at last gave him this information.

LAPPS AND REINDEER.

These People Followed the Deer Into the Solitudes.

Why are Laplanders always associated, more or less, with reindeers? The first explanation we have run across appears in the Windsor Magazine. It was contained in an article by Carveth Wells, under the heading "In the Summer Home of Santa Claus," and reads, in part, as follows:

The importance the Lapp attaches to the reindeer is indicated by the fact that there are in his language more than three hundred words relating to it. No one seems to know when or how the Lapps became associated with the reindeer. Once when I questioned Johan Turi, Lapland's philosopher and wolf hunter, he said: "I cannot tell you where we come from, but I know this, that we Lapps have always been scared away by the approach of other people. If this had not happened, then perhaps we should not have become nomads, but we might have taken to building houses, and living like other folk. But we fled before strange people just as the wild reindeer did. The Lapps and the reindeer ran away together. We were companions in adversity, and have lived together ever since."

For hundreds of years the reindeer have migrated to the highlands of Lapland every spring, returning to the wooded lowlands in the fall. And the Lapps have followed them. So closely do they keep to the same route in these annual migrations that the same fireplaces can be used year after year, and one encampment is as much home as another. Lapps, therefore, are continually experiencing the joys of home-coming.

DIVORCES POPULAR.

Law Forbidding Publishing of Details Increases Number of Cases.

Divorce has proved so popular under the law forbidding newspapers to publish court details that the president of the High Court has been compelled to appoint two assistants for the next term.

England, which was once one of the hardest nations in the world in which to obtain a divorce, has observed a steadily increasing number of applicants since the new law shrouded the cases in secrecy. There are 800 divorce actions filed for hearing during a two month term, an increase of 300 over the last term.

Church people, who supported the new law on the theory that publication of details of broken-up family life could serve no useful purpose, are coming to believe that they have helped to create a Frankenstein monster which may do more to encourage divorce than to hinder it.

A further complication in the divorce situation is seen in the announcement that shortly there will be launched an agitation for the right to divorce on such grounds as separation, owing to penal servitude, chronic alcoholism and temperamental difference. The only grounds upon which divorce can now be obtained in England is adultery.

COLORS WORN BY MOURNERS.

Every Conceivable Color Is Used by Those Who Mourn for the Dead.

Throughout the world every conceivable color is used by those who mourn for the dead.

In Occidental countries, the sombre black, which is intended to signify loss of light and joy, and resultant grief, is usually favored, but white, suggesting hope, is usually favored in China.

The South Sea Islanders combine the two and mourn in black and white stripes.

Skyblue holds its own in Bokhara, and pale brown, to represent withered leaves, is worn by the Persian.

In Ethiopia and Abyssinia relatives think of the earth to which their dead friends return, and accordingly adopt grey-brown for their mourning.

Purple and violet are the colors used to mourn cardinals in France. French kings, however, have been known to wear scarlet.

Yellow should stand for unfaithfulness and jealousy, yet the country classes in Brittany always use it for mourning. Traitors' cells were once painted yellow in France, and the Spanish executioner's robes used to be yellow and red.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Surely the matter of taking precautions to avoid the terrible accidents of which we read daily should be taken up by all women's organizations. Between Christmas and New Year's the level crossing took its toll of many lives and in most cases it would appear that a little less haste and a pause, would have saved the lives of the occupants of the car and the nerves of the railway employees. The crossings are all well marked and in the case of one of the most harrowing accidents, that at Cataraqui, the train can be seen coming half a mile away in either direction. The reason for the tragedy will never be known, but certainly more care would have averted it. Then the children, skating on new ice, sliding on the road under the wheels of the motors, courting death at every turn and often meeting it. A home is sorrowed, a motorist, who would have done anything rather than crush out a young life, carries an undeserved burden for his remaining years. Is it that we go so fast in every way now-a-days that we have got the momentum from our pace and cannot stop? Surely not. In the home instil carefulness. In the discussion in the societies plan some way by which in your community lives may be saved and homes safeguarded from preventable accidents.

• • • •

The Christmas number of the New Zealand Dairy Exporter came to us last week and it was with a sense of wonder that we read "Christmas Eve on the Farm" by "Judy." Of course we know that there is no winter in the antipodes, but it certainly did seem strange to read of the day's happenings, beginning with milking in the shed at five o'clock, the preparation of the lamb, which evidently takes the place of turkey or goose, the making of the pudding, etc., and then the drive in the friendly Ford to the town in the evening, the buying of the Christmas tree and the gathering from far and near of people who had come on horseback, in spring carts and buggies and cars. In one shop Christmas trees, not like our northern trees, were given away and with them a bran tub for the children. You may be sure that was a popular place. The country road passed between fields in which sheep and cattle grazed and the air, "Judy" says, was fragrant with the perfume of the blossoms of the cabbage tree. The sky was brilliant with stars and the great "Southern Cross" reminded the writer that not the birth of Christ alone, but His death on Calvary, brought redemption to the world.

• • •

The Federated Women's Institutes and the Boys' Parliament both agreed the Ontario Government to aid the young people of the province in choosing a vocation in life. Several plans were proposed, some of them very elaborate. Hon. Howard Ferguson, Premier of Ontario, who is also Minister of Education, tells the organizations interested that already there is on the statute book of Ontario certain legislation which empowers local school boards to appoint vocational bureaus to deal with such problems as arise. Now this puts it up to the local boards and the women and the boys may go after them. That every encouragement should be given to boys and girls to develop talents that may not lie in the direction of a college career or the professions is generally conceded. School boards are called upon to provide schools for children in the school age; why not provide skilled workers for our own industries from our own people. Surely it would work both ways and the skilled worker would help to develop the industries.

• • • •

Let this be a peaceful year. Let us in our own little circle think and say kindly things of our neighbors. The women in the larger centres are binding themselves together to be "on the side of the angels." Only public opinion can make war unthinkable. We don't want to take things "lying down" but we want friendship between the nations.

• • • •

Through the long weeks of danger that crept nearer, was allayed for a few days and then became imminent while His Majesty's power of resistance seemed as if it must give way, all women of the civilized world have kept watch with Queen Mary and her daughter, as they sat with their family in the great rooms of Buckingham Palace. Around them are the four princes, as brave and gallant as their parents. Quiet and with dignity going about the work that their father and King would have done, even when the danger lessened, taking part in their usual occupations so that the anxious people who watched by the palace gate would gather courage. Countless stories of the devotion of the people to King George have been told. "Old Kate," the racing program seller to whom the King sent a personal note of thanks for her enquiries, a note which she refused to show, saying that what the King wrote to her was her own business, has become a world renowned figure in her quaint bonnet and plaid shawl. The great palace is a home, a home at the heart of the Empire. We may be modern and scoff at homes, say they are bygone, but it is a real home and a real loving family that watches a husband and father, who is our King that has held our hearts during the anxious weeks. We are not so foolish as we would have each other believe.

• • • •

This is how they make date bread in New Zealand. Soak a cupful of dates in a basin with one cup of boiling water in which has been dissolved one teaspoon of baking soda. Leave until cold, do not strain off the water and beat well. Beat one cup of sugar and one egg together and add one desertspoonful of melted butter, vanilla and the dates. Lastly add two heaped cups of flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake one hour in a moderate oven.

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HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

YOU—YOURSELF.

Last week it was pointed out that the beginning of the year is, according to custom, a natural time for stock-taking, and that it would be a good idea for each family to devote the time necessary for a health-stock-taking of its members.

This week, we speak to our readers about themselves. What we say is meant for the person who is reading this article, not for someone else in the family. Do you know in what condition your body is? During the past year did you go to your doctor and ask him to give you a health examination, or are you one of those who wait until they are sick before they think of their doctor? How many of your friends died during the past year, who thought, until a short time before they were stricken, that there was nothing wrong with them?

We do not wish to cause you to worry about yourself, but we do wish to make you realize you are not able to say that, just because you feel well, there is nothing wrong with you or with any part of your body. It is good and desirable to feel well, but if you want to keep right on feeling so, the thing to do is to have yourself examined and so make sure that there is not something gradually developing which will temporarily put an end to your feeling well.

Go to your doctor, not because you are ill, not because you fear some hidden disease, but because you feel well and you want to keep well. It requires the skill of a physician, the knowledge gained by years of experience and training, to detect the changes which are the earliest signs of disease. It is at this early stage that treatment is so effective and that good results are secured, but treatment cannot be secured unless the doctor is given the opportunity to judge of its need.

Be a health client of your family physician, not a patient. Start the year with a health examination, which is the best insurance for a year's health and a year's well-being.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

ODDITIES OF FINNY WORLD.

Blenny Breathes Quite Naturally In the Outer Air.

When strolling among the rocks by the British sea coast, you may often see a quaint, bullet-headed fish, basking in the sunshine well up above water level. It breathes quite naturally in the outer air and without apparent discomfort. This is the blenny, called by fisherfolk the "umbrella fish." To get a good view of it you need to be extremely cautious, as the fish will dive at the slightest suspicion of danger.

Another little-known British fish is the pipe-fish, the fastest swimmer in the sea; while the sunfish, looking like a huge bodyless head, is to be seen along the Cornish coast.

The suckfish, supposed by the ancients to be capable of holding up a ship by its power of suction, is also caught by British fishermen; another oddity being the nass-fish, which angles for its meals with the aid of a fin that attracts small fry.

But perhaps the most curious specimen is the red gurnard, which emits a sound strongly reminiscent of the first vocal efforts of a young cockerel.

The "Great Stone Face."

Travellers among the White Mountains of New Hampshire, look with wonder upon the "Old Man of the Mountains," so life-like is this profile of a human face which nature has carved in the rocky hillside. The strange stone "face" juts out from the famous Franconia Notch, 1,500 feet above Profile Lake and consists of three disconnected ledges of granite, which have an aggregate height of about forty feet. One ledge forms the forehead, another the nose and upper lip, and the third the chin.

There is a tradition that the Indians worshipped this image. Hawthorne in his story, "The Great Stone Face," tells how the stone man looked down with benevolence upon the people of the valley, and how one of the valley people with gazing and pondering upon the benign countenance grew at last to have the same expression. There is an even better face of stone on Cushing's Island, in Portland Harbor, Me.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Garrison and Mr. Roy Wales and Mr. Will Dryden and daughter spent New Year's with Mrs. Sidney Dryden and daughter, South Napanee.

Mr. Roy Wales left on Sunday for Detroit, after spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Gideon Garrison.

Mr. Will Dryden and daughter, Lorraine, of Duluth, were guests of Mrs. Sidney Dryden for a few days.

Mr. Edwin Baughan has left for Cobourg, where he has secured a good position.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, Lindsay, spent New Year's with her aunts, the Misses Sanderson.

Miss Lizzie Saul, Kingston, spent New Year's with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Floyd Martin, Toronto, spent New Year's with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Martin.

Miss Jean Russell, of the staff of the Canadian Department Stores, spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Rev. A. J. Wilson returned on Wednesday from Buffalo, where he had been spending the holidays.

Master Allan Walters spent a few days in Ottawa before returning to Toronto.

Mrs. Howitt, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howitt

Mr. Ronald Sexsmith, who has been an emplyoee of Hooper's Drug Store, has accepted a position in Toronto.

Mr. Limbert Graham spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. W. A. Thompson, Worthy Patron of Napanee Chapter of the Eastern Star, attended the installation of the officers of the Belleville Chapter on Friday evening.

Mrs. Went is visiting friends in Port Perry.

Miss Jewelle Miller and Mrs. Haycock, New York, spent the week-end with their brother, Mr. H. C. W. Miller, Switzerville.

Mrs. Webb is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller and daughter are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ryerson Pringle.

Mrs. Jas. Moffat and sister, Mrs. Alexandre, spent a few days last week in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex MacGregor and family spent last week with friends at Madoc.

Miss K. Aylsworth is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Phillips, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Conroy, Toronto, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Spring, Bath.

Miss Isabel Connolly was the guest of Miss Betty Armitage during the holidays.

Miss Betty Armitage has left for Peterboro to take up duties as kindergarten teacher.

Calendars and Diaries.
A suitable gift to keep track of the days and doings.
HOGARTH'S.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Bargains in Overshoes !

WOMEN'S ALL BLACK—Cotton Jersey Overshoes, low and high, 4 buckle. Low Priced for Clearing $1.95

WOMEN'S REGULAR $3.50 and $4.00 OVERSHOES, fawns and grey. Priced to clear $2.95

We Have the Very Popular
Black Satin Goloshes
that look so neat and trim. These are Waterproof and Very Satisfactory. Moderately Priced $4.00

MEN'S 1 BUCKLE OVERSHOES. Priced at $1.95

MEN'S TAN 12 INCH LEATHER TOP Lumbermen's Rubbers. To clear $4.95

BOYS' 5 EYELET GUM RUBBERS — Sizes 1 to 6. Priced to clear $1.95

Genuine Gooderich Zippers in all the newest colours.

The Haines Shoe House,
Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.
NAPANEE

DEATHS

Lasher—At Camden, on Saturday, Jan. 5th, 1929, Elizabeth Lasher, aged 59 years, 3 months.

Martin—At Sydenham, on Friday, Jan. 4th, 1929, Egerton R. Martin, aged 63 years, 2 months.

Denison—At Richmond, on Wednesday, Jan. 2nd, 1929, Garth Ray Denison, aged 2 months, 28 days.

Dennee—At South Fredericksburgh, on Monday, Jan. 7th, 1929, Elizabeth Dennee, aged 88 years, 1 month.

Clark—At Napanee, on Saturday, Jan. 5th, 1929, Mrs. Richard Clark.

Rankin—At Kingston, General Hospital, on Thursday, Jan. 3rd, 1929, William R. Rankin, aged 80 years.

Fish—At Windsor, on Tuesday, Jan. 1st, 1929, Jhn Fish, aged 48 years.

Gift of £700,000.

A gift of £700,000 has been made to Cambridge University by the International Education Board of the Rockefeller Foundation, for the purposes of building a new library and making developments in the physical and biological studies of the university. Under the conditions of the offer, Cambridge will have to raise £229,000, the balance required for the completion of the whole scheme. The new library, as designed by Sir Gilbert Scott, will cost £500,000.

The Englishman of To-day.

The present-day Englishman is taller, better built, and of finer physique than any of his ancestors. The change has been gradually increasing for the past half-century.

Captain of the Graf Zep.

According to the remarks of an intimate friend, Dr. Eckener, who piloted the Graf Zeppelin across the Atlantic has not always had such bounding faith in airships.

For a long time, on the contrary, he was their severest critic. But one day a gentleman, announcing himself as Count Zeppelin visited Eckener where he was living in a small place on the Baltic, and asked him why he was so opposed to lighter-than-air craft. "Come with me to Friedrichshafen," said the count, "see for yourself and perhaps you will change your mind." Eckener went — and from that moment became a staunch supporter of the Zeppelin idea.

To Widen Paris Streets.

The "Haussmannizing" of Paris is to continue. By this term is meant the cutting through of new boulevards and the widening of old streets, as it was undertaken on a vast scale more than a century ago under Napoleon I.

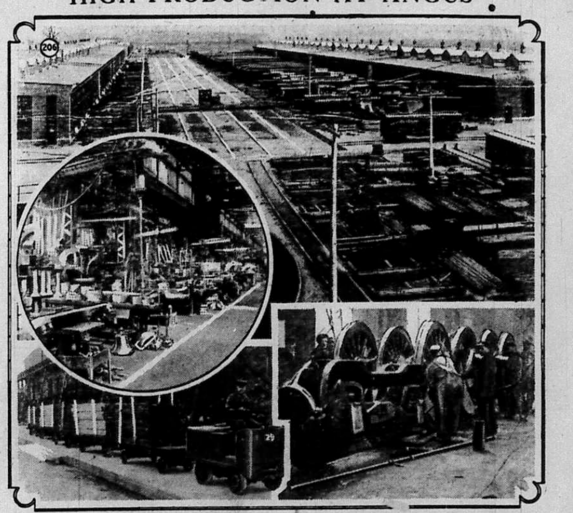
This process of modernization is undoubtedly necessary, particularly from the point of view of facilitating traffic, but lovers of the antique and picturesque watch it with regret and dismay. Every time a street is widened it means tearing down a row of houses that may have stood for centuries.

Colored Coal.

Bright colors for domestic articles are not to be confined to pots, pans, gas stoves, and so on. Colors are to be seen in the cellar, for an American coal company has devised a means of dying its best anthracite a bright blue.

It is possible that we may soon enter an era when rainbow-tinted or otherwise trade-marked coals will indicate to the purchaser the quality of the fuel he buys.

HIGH PRODUCTION AT ANGUS



Here is shown one small corner of the Angus Shops. Inset, a section of the great machine shop. Lower left, transportation within the Shop and right, setting the wheels for a new 3100 locomotive.

Canada's increasing agricultural, industrial and commercial prosperity is making more and greater demands upon transportation and the country's railways must always be a long way ahead of the times in order to keep up with them. That, in a town within a city, sixty-five hundred men with a monthly pay-roll little short of a million dollars will be engaged all winter building, equipping and repairing rolling stock for one Canadian Company reflects not only the immediate benefits of a record crop year, but the encouraging and inspiring confidence of its directors in the continued prosperity of the country. This is particularly true when one realizes that the Angus Shops of the Canadian Pacific which employ these sixty-five-hundred men and through them support, say, a community of at least twenty-thousand within the city of Montreal, is not engaged in the actual construction of its freight cars and locomotives, that the frames for the passenger equipment are purchased outside and that these shops alone do not handle the whole of the repair work of the system, there being other shops in the west.

The present volume of work and the probability of further increases are due to the orders for rolling stock that have been placed with various Canadian steel car construction companies. The steel frames are built at Hamilton and other points in Canada and are taken to Angus where the finishing is carried out. One hundred and six passenger cars, including sleepers, diners, first class coaches and other equipment will have to be handled shortly by the Angus shops, while at present the construction of 40 cabooses, 7 snow ploughs and 2 rail hoists is going on. At present, also, eleven repaired passenger cars and 120 freight cars are being turned out daily, and every five-hours and forty-five minutes shop time, an overhauled and repaired locomotive is returned to service.

The Angus shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway, situated on the eastern outskirts of Montreal, are the largest diversified railway shops maintained by any railway on the continent. They cover 300 acres of ground and handle each year upwards of 29,000 railroad cars of various sorts and descriptions. The first two of the 3,100 type of locomotive, the largest in the British Empire, were built at Angus by the company's own employees and from its own design.

VIRGINIA OF THE AIR LANES

A Romance Of Flying

By HERBERT QUICK

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(Continued from page 3.)

it, as one journeying over a prairie might feel to look behind and see an ocean. The subtle expression of the tossing waves told her that this was the open sea. For miles and miles she saw great waves bursting in immense explosions of spindrift and spray, swept clean of shipping, the glassy rear of the racing billows throwing back to her eyes sinister glints from the rare gleams of the western sun, and out into this fierce fight of the elements the Roc was drifting stern on in spite of the frenzied thrust of her great screws into the suck of the gale.

"Uncle," said she, pointing, "I see! It's the ocean!"

"Yes," said he. "God forgive me, Virginia, for murdering you and your aunt! Go to her!"

Suddenly Virginia pressed his arm. "Uncle"— said she.

"On board the ship!"

The call sounded in their very ears. Within thirty yards hung the Virginia, headed into the wind and drifting easily with the Roc.

"What do you propose to do?"

It was Carson's voice through the trumpet, but it sounded sweet to Shayne. He had no idea of any manner in which the Virginia would aid him, but the sickening speed with which he was driving out to sea made anything welcome as a modification of his despair.

"Do you understand?" shouted Carson. "You are lost if you drift on. Drop your painter, and I'll give you a tow!"

Swallowing his pride, Shayne ordered the painter dropped. The Virginia, running easily into the wind, dropped back, took the line and, with a word of cheer, walked up into the blast, pulled the painter taut and, like a tug with a freighter, threw herself against the pressure of the immense gas bag, and for the first time the people on the aeronat's deck clung fast and turned their faces from the wind as they felt its stroke.

"Hurrah!" came the cry from the engine room. "She's holding us!"

For a moment she did, and then she droped the painter, and the abandoned Roc fell off before the storm again. The aeronef, having shown her power, had quitted its exercise. But the Virginia again drew close in.

"Put on your life preservers!" cried Carson. "I'm going to put you in the water."

"No, you'll not!" said Shayne. "Willett, keep her up and run before it. We'll circle the whirl and make shore."

"Mr. Willett," said Carson, "do as I say or as there is a God in heaven I'll go above, rip your envelope and let you drop from wherever you happen to be! If Mr. Shayne interferes confine him, and take orders from me—or drop from here!"

The second engineer went forward to Mr. Shayne. The answer of the others was to set the depressor screws going, and the doomed Roc, now quite over the sea, dropped nearer and nearer to the waves.

"Now," said Carson, "I'll tell you why I turned you adrift. Your envelope won't stand the strain. It had started to cave in at the bow, and in another moment it would have ripped open and dropped you. But I'm going to give it the test. If the Roc can stand the strain I believe I can tow her and land you. If she doesn't I shall drop you into the Atlantic, you'll collapse, and I can tow you in the water easily. Put on your life preservers! Hurry!"

Again the Virginia took the painter aboard and surged against the gale, but this time drifting with the wind while the life preservers were adjusted. Carson was confronted with a fearful alternative. If he let the Roc get out to sea she had a bare chance, though no such escape was recorded. On the other hand, dropping her in the water was an expedient full of danger. The collapsed envelope might blanket the passengers and drown them; some might be hit by breaking beams or stunned by concussion with the water from a badly judged height. And Virginia! Yet, weighing the chances, he did not hesitate.

"All ready?" he shouted.

"No!" cried Shayne. "Come back here!"

"All ready, Willett?" asked Carson.

"Yes!" cried Willett. "Go ahead!"

Slowly crowding on power, the Virginia fought forward into the storm. The painter strained taut as a steel bar, and Carson wondered if it would hold. Suddenly a rainy gust bore down on them in fury, the envelope of the Roc crushed in at the bow with an awful ripping sound, and the huge steely bubble—longer than a city block, higher than a four story building—became a ragged cloud of tattered fragments and, with all on board, fell into the Atlantic and floated in a shapeless mass of wreckage.

Carson looked down to see whether the form he loved was smothered under the torn fabric or floating free, but never halted for the drowning or the living. He let out fifty yards of line he had made fast to the painter to give slack for the Roc's fall, and then with frenzied eagerness he dragged the whole huge mass ashore, and as the Virginia alighted on the beach her skipper, leaping out, began a fierce onslaught on the wreckage, seeking in its chaotic mass for her whose drenched form he dreaded to see.

CHAPTER XIX.

FINALE.

THEODORE carried Virginia to a seaside cottage just in process of being put in order for its owners.

"Tell me, dearest," he kept whispering, "that you are safe—safe!"

Virginia, wet, draggled, her strong little form resembling a rough cast statue of some one quite irresistibly shapely, silently hung about his neck.

"You love me?" said he. "I'm not going to let you leave me again, darling!"

She squeezed his hand in gratitude. Carson went out radiant, meeting Craighead with the red mantilla on his arm.

"You all do know this mantle," said he, "but not the soul of paltry in things great. Ethically, this is a lost damosel snatched from a watery grave as she went down in the penultimate descent. I put my confounded life in pawn—for what? For a mere trumpery kickshaw of silk with no more woman in it than a rabbit. Rotten! Rotten! This 'ere rescue ain't up to sample!"

"Craighead," said Carson, "I want you to run an errand, and be serious. Run for a doctor, Craighead. I believe she loves me."

Pacing up and down the veranda, Carson was in a delicious disturbance of spirits. He forgot Shayne and his wife, but ran down to see the Virginia and found in charge the village constable.

"I know the rules of these cases," said he to Carson. "When you give this to the papers say something about the way the police end of it was handled."

"Thank you," said Carson, having made sure that the Virginia was intact. "I shan't see any reporters."

"Sure you will," said the thoughtful constable. "I've sent f'r them!"

The doctor, a nervous little man with no voice, whispered to Carson that his wife, meaning Virginia, was uninjured and urging him to go in and quiet her by his presence.

"Neurology my specialty," said he slyly in Carson's ear. "Left big practice in Philadelphia on account of nervous prostration. Acute neuropath-



"BUT ACCIDENT! NOTHING TO IT."

ic symptoms in your very beautiful young wife, sir—but accident! Nothing to it!"

Carson explained, with some neuropathic symptoms of his own, that the young lady was not his wife.

"Excuse me!" whispered the doctor, on tiptoe. "As to whose the mistake is, yours or mine, omission or commission, can't say, but pardon me, just the same. Must go now. Other patients, you know. My card!"

And, slipping his card to Theodore with the air of a man seeking to establish a connection in the castaway trade, he whispered himself out, being replaced almost immediately by two local representatives of the metropolitan press, to whom Theodore resolutely refused to say a word beyond the statement that the Roc was wrecked and that the passengers were saved. This, however, did not prevent them from sending in highly colored accounts of the wreck and of the sensational assistance accorded her by the Virginia aeronef—which were expanded in the city offices into the sensation of the day. Shayne of Aerostatic Power had violated the Craighead injunction in the Roc! Craighead, Carson and the Shaynes were together in a New Jersey village! Rumors and canards on 'change and the curb! Extras and red type on yellow first pages! But the real sensation was not known until afterward.

Craighead was a long time gone, returning with a perspiring man carrying a notary's seal in one hand, a huge volume under one arm and a flat book like an exaggerated check book under the other. Following them were a tall, angular, serious looking gentleman in wading boots, his eyes covered with immense blue goggles—a French chauffeur if one might judge by certain strong proofs in garments and feature; a life saving crew from up the coast who had just arrived after a long distance view of the wreck and several water side characters belonging in a New Jersey way to the Captain Harrod class. The man with the books seemed tired with his burden and was using occasional strong words.

"load," said Craighead, "if honor may be harried with a curse. Fellow citizens, we are delighted with what we have seen of your little city. The climate is lovely, the air fresh and the water warm. We like it. What do you call it?"

Carson drew Craighead aside and suggested dry clothes.

"Be silent, sirrah," cried Craighead, "and do as you are bid! Friends, the performance in the big tent is about to open. This, Mr. Van Brunt, is one of the principals."

"Of age, I see," said Mr. Van Brunt, looking at Carson. "I guess it's all right. An' where's the other party?"

A maid who had devoted herself to Virginia replied that Miss Suarez was quite able to see people.

"Come, Mr. Van Brunt," said Craighead, "and view the precious remains."

Craighead entered at Virginia's "Come in," but Mr. Van Brunt went no farther than to insert half his body and all his head in the room and look searchingly at Miss Suarez.

"Of course," said he, "you're over eighteen?"

"Considerably," said Virginia, "but"—

Mr Van Brunt had vanished. Craighead gazed solemnly at Virginia and spoke sepulchrally.

"These," said he, "are some of the local forms of the initiation. Be obedient and thou shalt prosper. Don't do nothin' that you ain't told to—see?"

"What does this foolery mean?" asked Carson as Craighead emerged into the parlor, where Mr. Van Brunt was engaged in filling up blanks and tearing them out of the big check book.

"Foolery?" said Craighead. "Profane not the sacred mysteries of Eleusis! Don't get cynical or funny. You are not a very important person here. Friends, fellow citizens, Jerseymen, lend me your ears. We have met for certain reasons connected with the vital statistics of our common country—to originate an epithet. Two problems look the American people in the face and gnash their problematical teeth and snort. What are they? My friend the doctor, who has returned with healing in his fins, and our reverend friend in the waders can bear witness from their reduced perquisites that I speak sooth when I say that these portentous national dangers lie in celibacy. I have made a speciality of it."

"Hooray!" shouted the captain of the life saving crew.

"My honorable and gallant friend," said Craighead, indicating the captain, "hath a Smith college pin on his service shirt. It's not to thee, O potential benedict, that I speak! We are here to call not the inoculated, but the hitherto immune, to repentance. Fellow reformers, at the request of my friend Mr. Carson—General 'Theodo' Cahson, M. A.—I sent a motorcar for Mr. Van Brunt, and the county seat of this county, so far as the marriage records are concerned, is here. The Rev. Mr. Coryell has kindly agreed to perform the ceremony. I will assume the chair if there are no objections. I will entertain a motion ordering the nuptials to proceed. I assume a motion for the regular order. Reading of the minutes dispensed with. All in favor of the marriage of Theodore Carson and Virginia Suarez say 'Aye!'"

There was a swelling roar of "ayes" that startled Virginia into a belief that a political convention was in session in the parlor. Craighead called for the "nays," with no response.

"It is a vote," said he—"unanimously! I congratulate you in this harmony! It augurs well for a successful campaign and a triumphant election. Will some one volunteer to play the wedding march? Thank you, sir."

This to the captain of the life savers, who seated himself on a piano stool and ran his hands over the keys.

"And now, general," said Craighead to Carson, "all is ready. The statutes in such case made and provided are all fulfilled. Bring out the bride and let the rapture culminate!"

"Craighead," said Carson, "come outside and I'll break every bone in your body!"

No one heard this but Craighead, and he received the announcement with the suavest of bows and a withdrawal with Carson on his arm.

"Just a little delay," said he to Mr. Coryell. "You know how it is—last kisses of bridesmaids veil askew—rubbish—but we must wait."

Mr. Coryell, with Craighead's money in his pocket, sufficient in amount to pay the entire expenses of his vacation study of Atlantic gasteropods, waited smilingly, rubbing his hands. Mr. Van Brunt lighted a cigar and looked officially grave. Carson seized Craighead by the throat in the privacy of the kitchen.

"What do you mean?" he snarled. "What insane thing is this?"

"Explanations," said Craighead, extricating his throat, "are uncalled for,



SHE LAY IN HIS ARMS, QUITE SURRENDERED.

it seemeth to me, but if given require the use of the tracha. Ah've done did' what you done tole me, boss!"

"What do you mean?"

Carson stood before Craighead with clinched fists, furious at Craighead's scandalous use of Virginia's name in public.

"Strike in due time," said Craighead, "but hear! You told me to do for you what I'd want done in your place. You said Virginia loved you"—

"I said I believed it!" answered Carson, groaning. "Oh, Craighead, Craighead, you've ruined me!"

"Ruined your granny—that is, of course, I disagree with you entirely. Faint heart never won the money. I tell you the wedding bells are now ringing. Go to, sirrah—go to her. Give her the rush. Lay it on me. Throw a fit on the rug, rip and tear, snort, weep, fight, fast, tear thyself, drink up eisel, eat a crocodile, take her in your arms, and incidentally mention the fact that the thing's a matter of record and will be in all the papers. It'll work. Why, blast your picture, it's got to work. If it doesn't I'm stuck for $75 for fees and corruption money!"

Carson walked back and forth, torn with rage, embarrassment and anxiety for the result with Virginia, mingled with a growing realization of what it might mean to him.

"I'm going in to tell her," said he. "And if I fail I shall come out and kill you, Craighead!"

"I shall make no will," said Craighead. "Why, if she were Caroline and I you"—

Carson walked into the apartment of Virginia. The serving girl withdrew and left them alone.

"Virginia," said he, "I'm going to take you with me!"

She flushed rosily, but, woman-like, refused to take his meaning.

"I can't go back, unkie," said she. "You failed in your exams. You are marked away, away down as an uncle! But I've forgiven you."

"Don't let's talk of that," said he. "I shan't even apologize. I'm glad I deceived you! Glad, do you hear? And now you're going back—Psyche—as my wife. Don't struggle and try to escape. Don't you love me? Don't you love me? Don't you love me?"

She was past the struggle now, and in the new print gown of the servant maid she lay in his arms, quite surrendered. The time passed much more rapidly for them than for Mr. Craighead. His voice grew hoarse, the rococo periods grew shorter, and at last he rapped on the door and called "Time!"

The audience had entered upon the phase of impatience characterized by stamping in unison.

"What do they want?" asked Virginia.

"Us," said Carson. "Let us go out."

"Out?" queried Virginia. "Out there?"

"Virginia," said Carson, "did I not say I was taking you away with me—now?"

"Oh!" gasped Virginia, shrinking back. "You don't mean for me to understand"—

"The minister is outside—to marry us—darling! Come!"

"Oh, Theodore!" she gasped.

The door opened. Craighead's voice came through in inquiry.

"All ready?" he asked loudly. "Then let the cortege move! After these nuptials we shall have the full music of the grand sweet song. Like Prince Agib of Gilbertian story—

"We will diligently play
On the zoetrope all day
And blow the loud pantechnicon all night!

"Forward, march!"

The wedding march from "Lohengrin" tinkled feelingly forth from the piano. The minister stood in the narrow cirque left open by the crowd. Craighead, like a new ducked usher, bowed grandly at the door to let them through. Theodore took Virginia's plump, print covered arm and whispered in her ear promises which instinct told him would break down the last resistance. The short service went on as remembered by the priest.

"Who gives this woman away?"

And who but Finley Shayne broke through the press to take her by the hand and respond heartily, "I do!"

And when the ring was called for who but the captain of the life saving crew, true to the traditions of the service, came forward and took it from his chain and saved them?

And when the minister asked, "Do you, Virginia, take this man to be your wedded husband?" and the dear old remainder of it who but Theodore Carson turned dizzy at the bride's pause before answering, and who but Virginia said sweetly and clearly, "I do?"

And as for Craighead, that worthy gentleman would have been in still higher feather had he known that within two weeks he was to succeed in persuading his adored Caroline to join him in a similar ceremony.

THE END.

WHERE QUININE GROWS.

Extract of the Powdered Bark of the Cinchona Tree.

One of the most useful drugs used by pharmacists is quinine, which is extracted from the powder bark of the cinchona tree.

It is related that early in the seventeenth century the Countess of Chinchon and her husband went to live at Lima, in Peru, the count having been appointed Viceroy. In one of the provinces grew a tree the bark of which was said to cure fever.

The Governor of the province, hearing some years later that the countess had contracted fever, sent her a parcel of the bark. It cured her, and later its use became popular. The trees from which it was obtained were gradually being used up, and the drug became expensive.

In 1860 Sir Clements Markham organized an expedition to Peru to collect plants of the cinchona with the idea of introducing their culture into India, where it was thought they would grow well, and where the use of the drug would be beneficial in view of the climatic conditions being so conducive to fever. The plants died but the seeds survived, and now there are flourishing plantations in Burma and Ceylon, Jamaica and South Africa.

Clock Worked by Water.

A clock that "ticks" every thirty-eight seconds is the queer instrument that gives the time to the inhabitants of a little American backwoods town. The clock consists of nothing more than a face, hands, and a lever, and is connected with a geyser, or hot spring, that shoots out an immense column of hot water every thirty-eight seconds. This spouting never varies, and every time the water spouts up it strikes the lever, moving the hands forward thirty-eigh seconds.

THE FIRST AVIATRIX

In 1819 Mme. Blanchard Gave Her Life While Engaged In an Experiment With Balloons.

Women have aided in the development of aviation ever since 1819, when the beautiful Mme. Blanchard gave her life while engaged in an experiment with balloons. French and American women have led in aviation. Mlle. Helene Dutrieu had the honor of being the only woman contestant in the first international airplane meet held at Belmont Park in 1910. The French Government made her a chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

Baroness de la Roche was a show girl in the Bernhardt theatre in flying. She made successful flights for a year, then one day she had a collision in the air and was so seriously injured that she gave up her airplane, writes Elizabeth H. Gregory in the New York Times.

Miss Suzanne Bernard, a nineteen-year-old French girl, lost her life while completing the test for a license. In the German Kaiser's aeronautical corps Miss Elfride Riolte was the only woman member. She became the pilot of a Zeppelin. Mrs. Maurice Hewlett was one of the earliest of women flyers and the first to obtain a pilot's certificate from the Royal Aero Club of Great Britain.

Theresa Peltier was the first—and perhaps the bravest—to go up in an airplane.

Early on the morning of a spring day sixteen years ago Harriet Quimby, the first American woman to hold an air brevet, young and picturesque, got into a monoplane that would be considered unsafe to-day under any circumstances and piloted it triumphantly across the English Channel from Dover—the world thrilling to the news that a new place in aviation had been set for women.

Remember, that at the time Miss Quimby crossed the channel all flying was considered a marvellous and perilous adventure. Consider the crudeness of her machine and the scant stock of aeronautical knowledge at her command. She flew alone.

It was her first use of the compass and she admitted afterwards that she was doubtful of her ability to use it. The compass saved her. She was scarcely out of sight of the crowd before she was enveloped in a cloud bank. She ascended to a height of 6,000 feet to escape the mist. The machine tilted out of angle, the gasoline flooded, the engine began to skip. She began to calculate on a landing, but to her relief the engine quickly resumed its normal beat. Then, "My eyes gradually caught a strip of white sand, and I knew I was within my goal."

Miss Quimby was carried away on the shoulders of the people of Herdelot. Scientists took notice and a page to the credit of a brave woman went down in the history of aviation. The rest of her life was tragically brief. Only a few weeks after she had accomplished the channel flight an airplane accident snapped short her career, but she had been the first woman flyer to win world-wide fame.

Thumb Index to Mentality.

The thumb is said to be an excellent indicator of character. Those who are in full possession of all their faculties make good use of their thumbs. Wherever there is a tendency to insanity this generally useful and active member falls out of work.

A physician in charge of a lunatic asylum states positively that if you see a person whose thumb remains inactive—standing at right angles and taking no part in the act of writing, salutation, or manual exercise generally—you may be sure that he has a diseased mind. He may talk intelligently and appear sane in every respect, but undoubtedly a tinge of madness is lurking within his brain.

The Automarket.

An emporium known as the Automarket, constructed so that a motorist can drive right inside and make his purchases without leaving his car, is the latest type of shop.

A basket that runs on rollers on a built-up platform is attached to the door-handle as the car enters the shop, and is pulled by the car past revolving shelves containing goods.

The motoring shopper takes the articles he wants, drops them into the basket, and drives to the exit where the contents of the basket are checked and payment made.

A Freak Dollar.

A silver dollar with two "tails" is puzzling officials of a Denver bank. They are convinced it is not counterfeit, although dollars are so coined by the Government as to make such a mistake impossible. Officials can account for it only by the theory that two dollars have been sawed in half and the like sides cemented together so skillfully as to defy detection. The milling on the edge of the coin is intact. It is held as a freak.

Encouraging Large Families.

Large families are being encouraged by the Hungarian Government, in pursuance of its policy to increase the population. Gold medals, certificates and gifts of money will be given to the mothers of the largest Hungarian families. A prize has already been awarded to the mother of twenty-seven children. Government emissaries will tour the rural districts lecturing on the benefits of increased births.

Old Age Pension for King.

King Alfonso of Spain disclosed on his recent visit to Paris that he would some day be eligable for an old age pension. He told members of the French Cabinet during an informal luncheon that he belonged to a Spanish organization called "foresighters of the future."

"I have ticket number 108,850," said the king. "I pay one dollar monthly, and some day I shall get my pension."

To Preserve Beauty of Stockholm.

Building and planning operations in Stockholm threaten the natural beauty of Greater Stockholm and have led to a suggestion that the Council for Proection of Stockholm's Beauty should approve the expenditure of the sum of 8,000 kroner to cover the cost of an investigation into the natural and historic natural monuments in Greater Stockholm and to suggest a simple plan for their preservation. This plan is to include the preservation of open spaces such as parks, playgrounds and camping grounds.

STUDIO UNDER THE SEA

Artist Dons Diver's Suit In Order to Paint Life and Scenery at Bottom of Sea.

Artists are often accused of working with their heads in the clouds, but one who has worked for months with not only his head, but his entire body, immersed in water is Zahr Pritchard, whose paintings of life and scenery at the bottom of the sea have attracted admiring crowds in London and Paris, says an Old Country paper.

Pritchard has always been fascinated by the sea. He learned to dive at an early age, because he liked to see that other world of busy lives and wondrous beauty beneath the water.

In the bay of Porto Bello, he tied a heavy sack of sand to his waist. This carried him into deep water, where he remained for a full minute before his breath was exhausted, when he coolly cut the rope and shot to the surface.

In later years he remembered the gorgeous coloring of those submarine-scapes, and after a voyage to Tahiti he decided to reveal to the world something of the beauty we never see.

He hired a barge and a diver's costume and braving great dangers, made his first descent in a coral reef to a depth of thirty fee. He found a convenient ledge of coral on which to stand his easel, and then gave a signal to the men on the diving barge to lower his canvas, palette, and brushes. The canvas had previously been coated with linseed oil, to which the thick oil paints adhered.

For months he made daily dives in the lagoons of Tahiti and off the West Coast of Scotland and California. The absence of tides and currents in the impasses of the coral reefs made it possible for him to set up what was virtually a complete studio in the giant caves beneath the sea.

The fifty paintings exhibited recently in a Bond Street gallery made one envy the fishes! Wondrous combinations of colors make each one a scene from a fairy tale. Through the screen of water the colors appear softly diffused, and there is about everything an unearthly light. Vast chasms of coral loom as through a mist.

One picture, "The Cave of Peace," reveals the beauty of morning in the deeps. It was painted at 10 a.m. sixty feet belong the Lagoon of Maraa.

As Pritchard sat at his easel, strange fish often swam close to the transparent covering over his face, encircling his neck several times to inquire into the strange creature that had come among them. Nearly all his pictures include queer, gaudy-hued fish such as the Chaestodon, which is shaped like a swallow with broad bands of brown, white, and yellow, or the Squirrel-fish, which has narrow red stripes running from tip to tail!

In many instances the submarine flora bear a close resemblance to terrestrial trees. One species looks exactly like a gnarled elm in winter; others resemble towering ferns.

Probably the most wonderful picture of the exhibition (and it has the highest price—$16,000!) is "The Enchanted Castle." It was painted at a depth of 40 feet off the West Coast of Scotland. In the foreground tall "trees" of kelp with fish swimming in the branches frame what must surely be a fairy castle seen in the distance.

DIPPING FOR A DINNER.

Pay a Nickel and Take a Chance of Getting Junk of Meat.

A quaint restaurant is situated in Paseo de Jullo, Buenos Ayres, a street frequented by sailors. In the centre of the restaurant is a bog pot about one yard in diameter, and an equally large fork. Only one "dish," called "puchero," is offered to customers. It is simply prepared.

The proprietor fills the pot with water, lets a few chunks of meat and bones drop to the bottom, then adds some coloring material, partly to give a touch of mystery to the whole; partly to make the meat in the bottom invisible. A fire is now lit under the pot. When the mixture boils a card is displayed, stating that "lunch, dinner, or supper is now ready."

Each customer pays five cents and is handed the huge fork, which he dips into the boiling water. If he is lucky he harpoons a piece of meat, which he is entitled to fish out and devour. If not, five cents have "gone bang." But he can buy another chance if he has another five cents to pay for it.

NOT ALLOWED TO SNEEZE.

Was Thought to Bring Bad Luck to Alexander II. of Russia.

Sneezing was once prohibited in the Russian army. A passage from the history of the coronation of Alexander II. in 1855 reads as follows:

"Opposite the house from which we saw the procession was drawn up a regiment called Paulovski, after the Emperor Paul, all the men having turned up noses, thus resembling him. It seems it was the fashion to compose regiments of men all having the same features. The late emperor had recruits sent to him, and took them according to looks. There is one regiment of men all marked with the smallpox. This Paulovski regiment did one thing which amused me. Just before the cortege came up they all blew their noses at the word of command. This was in order that none of them might sneeze when the emperor passed, as their doing so would bring him bad luck."

CENTURIES OLD TORTOISE.

Presented to Queen of Tonga Islands Over 150 Years Ago.

There still lives in the Tonga Islands, a tortoise which was presented to the Queen of those parts by Captain Cook, over 150 years ago, writes Sir James Parr, High Commissioner for New Zealand, in the London Post. I suppose, says a commentator, it is a large tortoise, for the small ones are, I believe, much shorter lived than their big brothers. The giant tortoise is our greatest link with past history—at least he would be if he were capable of being anything but just a tortoise—for some of the monsters from Galapagos Island are reckoned to be many centuries old.

I wonder what became of Gilbert White's Timothy, whose effigy you may see carved at either end of the memorial seat at the top of the Zig Zag at Selborne. When Buckland visited the place he found an old woman who was eleven when Gilbert White died, and who remembered that "he used to keep a locust which crawled about his garden." Asked whether the animal in question might not have ben a tortoise, she answered, "Ah, that's what I mean." If Timothy were alive to-day surely no tortoise would be more honored.

SIGHTSEERS PAY $150,000.

Tolls Are Bringing In a Handsome Profit.

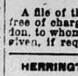
Admission tolls to England's historic ruins and ancient buildings are bringing in a handsome profit for the Government. An official of the Department of Works estimates that more than $150,000 had been taken in during the summer of 1928 alone. Much of it has been paid by American tourists and some by members of sight-seeing and excursion parties who come in motor buses to Stonehenge, Warwick Castle and other shrines of historic interest.

The Tower of London is easily the "best seller," with a revenue of $50,000 the past summer alone. In fact, it is helping pay for preservation work now going on at places like Pevensey Castle, Sussex; Kirkham Abbey in Yorkshire, and Portchester Castle in Hampshire. And the total of revenue collected does not include the admission toll at such beauty spots as Hampton Court Palace, where thousands stream through the state apartments all summer long.

Tree In a Church.

A chestnut tree grows and modestly flourishes in the parish church of Kempsey, Worcestershire, Eng. It has its roots in the tomb of Sir Edward Wilde. The school children of the village used to sit in the chancel. It is said that on one occasion the teacher found a pupil eating a chestnut, and that he snatched it away and threw it behind the tomb, where it took root and flourished.

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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the prise will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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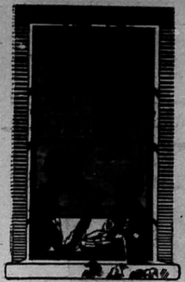
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Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

DOG DETECTIVES

Auxiliary Force of Four-Footed Helpers Aid English Railway Policemen on Nightly Rounds.

Railway policemen in England control one of the finest forces of dogs for police work in the world. They assist in guarding the contents of docks, wharves and warehouses, writes F. R. Hind in the Edinburgh Scotsman.

The story of this efficient auxiliary force of four-footed helpers in aiding the work of the railway policemen on their lonely night runs is a romance of initiative and perseverance in training the dogs.

About twenty years ago, when a party of railwaymen were visiting Belgium, they were impressed by the good work done in that country by the use of dogs in detective work, and they decided to experiment on their own on their return home. Three young Airdale terriers were purchased, and their intensive training commenced. This type of dog was chosen as being the most suitable because of the abnormal development of its sense of hearing, its strength, and power, and its capabilities for keeping watch.

This first experiment was a great success, and kennels were built, first at Hull, and then at other ports. These kennels are thoroughly up-to-date, and everything possible is done for the health and comfort of the dogs. Each dog has a separate bed, and a spacious run, and his muzzle and leash, and also his waterproof, which is worn in bad weather are hung up in the passage outside the door.

The dogs are always used for night duty, and they know when it is time to parade, for as soon as the night policemen come in sight, the dogs give them a vociferous welcome.

Each policeman has his own dog, and except when he is searching around or following some suspicious clue, the animal is kept on his leash.

Before the introduction of the dogs, the docks were infested with loafers and thieves at night, who waited until the big dock gates were closed to slip round to some side entrance and load up a confederate's van with stolen goods. Since the dogs have been employed, there has been a considerable decrease in the number of thieves.

But the work of the dogs is not merely to give company to the night policemen on their rounds. Many instances have occurred when they have been of real practical use both in searching out intruders hidden under the tarpaulins of wagons, behind bales of wool and timber, and in actually tackling assailants when their human comrades, the policemen, were attacked by gangs of ruffians.

In one case, three men who had broken into the refreshment room tackled a single policeman and would most certainly have got away had it not been for the pluck of the dog, who cornered two of the intruders until the policeman had disposed of the third man, and then (in the words of the report) the whole trio came along to the police station like lambs.

In conclusion, it may be said without fear of contradiction that these dog detectives are true and faithful companions of the police. The night watchers of the docks thoroughly appreciate and understand them, and they generally carry a dainty morsel in their pockets for their canine four-footed friends.

THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Immensity of This Body of Water Is Seldom Realized.

Huge and terrible as is the Atlantic, its size compared with the Pacific is about the same as a farm pond with Lake Ontario. The Pacific is almost a hemisphere of water, and it is startling to think that, if the whole land surface of the globe could be fitted together like a jig-saw puzzle, the resulting surface would not be as extensive as this one ocean!

A few figures will show this. For instance, the well-traversed Atlantic route from Liverpool to New York is 3,050 miles, but from Yokohama to Valpariso, a similar southern trend, across the Pacific, the distance is 9,310 miles. Across this ocean's narrowest part, namely, from Vancouver to Yokohama, is 4,260 miles.

The Pacific stretches from the Arctic Ocean to the Antarctic Ocean, and contains seventy million square miles of area. In this vast area are tens of thousands of islands, some little larger than a farm corral, and others which would be called large elsewhere but are dwarfed by their situation.

MUD-WORMS' ROMANCE

Go Courting Under the Moon and Find Favor In Each Other's Eyes by Chemical Attraction.

The Nereids are neither creatures of fable nor a family of commuters, but simple mud-worms who go courting under the moon, and find favor in each other's eyes by chemical attraction. They dwell in the sand along the North Atlantic coast, where at low tide boys search for the blood-red dot of their contracted tentacles, and pull them out for bait. But they rise superior to such uses and have their heydey of romance, when, in summer evenings, they leave the mud and voyage gaily to the surface on errands of passion; then, in the warm, still darkness, they may be attracted to the light of your boat-lantern and scooped up in a hand-net if you please.

Watch them instead, and you will discover that this swarming to the surface usually begins with the appearance of a few males, recognised by their bright red heads, which dart about in curved paths in and out of the circle of lantern light. Presently the much larger females begin to appear, swimming laboriously, for they are heavy with eggs; and in a few minutes hundreds of males have arrived and go cruising about their ten or fifteen "queens." An hour later all have vanished, not to be seen again until the next night.

Now these animated excursions of Nereis limbata—to give them their full name and degree—from their homes in the mud to the dancing surface of the summer sea, are love parties—marriage festivals; and these occur only four times a year, each according with a certain phase of the moon. Every swarming begins near the advent of full moon, and none join it but perfectly mature individuals,—all the youngsters are left behind at the bottom of the sea; yet some of those denied the orgy in June may participate in August or September, for each successive group is new, at least in its females.

The enamored Nereids float up as soon as twilight begins, and remain at the surface an hour or perhaps two; but the instant the moon rises and its rays glint upon the water down they go, not to reappear until the next night, nor then if the sky is darkly cloudy or the water rough. A certain degree of twilight is essential. These gatherings continue for a fortnight or so, and then cease until the time of the next full moon, according to the studies of Prof. Frank C. Little and his aids. Truly the Nereids are lunatics, yet lack the courage of their convictions!

Shell-Battered Bell Restored.

One of the bells in the village church at Vraincourt, France, has been restored to its old position in the belfry. Vraincourt was the headquarters of the Tenth Division during the war, and a German shell pierced the bell while it was calling the people to Mass.

After piercing the bell the shell exploded by the altar, severely wounding a number of soldiers, as well as the officiating clergyman. The missal which was being used by the clergyman is still stained with blood. The church was much damaged.

The bell was exhibited later in Paris and afterwards sent across the Atlantic to be sold in Chicago. Returned after the armistice, it was sent to a bell foundry, and now, after due ceremony, is ringing its own resurrection.

When Men Wore Fancy Buttons.

Buttons played no small part in the adornment of our grandfathers who paid high prices for their coat decorations.

For instance, a man named Bisset has left on record the fact that the buttons on his wedding coat cost $100, and were of his own painting. He did a good deal of fancy paintings for Matthew Boulton. "The elegant paintings I did for him," he mentions, "were on glass, about the size of a half-crown piece, with pearl devices in the centre on different colored foils. They were set in steel for Court buttons, the size when finished of a Spanish dollar. I generally had a guinea per button."

A Lightning Freak.

A white oak tree in the New York Botanical Gardens was electrocuted recently; it was struck by lightning during a thunderstorm. Almost immediately the leaves began to wither, and within a month the tree presented an autumnal appearance against the bright green of the rest of the grove.

Continued observation convinced experts that the tree was dead and that it had apparently died instantaneously. After it was cut down a ring count proved that its age was approximately two hundred years.

Use Parchment.

A curious comment upon civilization in Britain and in the United States is made by a correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle. Parchment used to be in large demand in Great Britain for legal documents, certificates diplomas, and so on. Now that demand has fallen off greatly, but, on the other hand, the use of parchment in the United States has greatly increased. It is used for the engrossing of University degrees. Such honors are more treasured if they have an antique, everlasting look about them.

BEAUTY SPOON A.D. 81-96.

Dug Up on Bank of England Site—Vanity Bags of Old.

The governor of the Bank of England recently presented to the City Museum at the Guildhall a little bronze spoon about five inches long and a quarter of an inch wide which was dug up during the rebuilding of the bank, says the London Mail.

Experts believe that the spoon once graced the dressing table of a woman of fashion of Londinium and that it was used for extracting aids to beauty from the narrow glass or pottery containers in which they were purchased.

So many of these have been found, not only in London, but on other Roman sites that it is evident that they were in very general use. It is not possible to give a date, but from other things found near it, including a coin of the Emperor Domitian, it mould appear to be about A.D. 81-96.

Fragments of pottery also unearthed suggest that the spoon was last in use before A.D. 100, so that the London girl who carries a vanity bag can at least claim that the practice is supported by a tradition of some eighteen centuries.

GIBBARD
Home Furnishers

After Stock-taking Specials

After our annual stock-taking we find that we have many odd articles left from our Christmas rush. These we are going to offer at greatly reduced prices for one week, starting January 9th.

1 only—Spinet Desk, reg. $28.00. Special Price **$20.00**

3 only—100% Pure Wool Blankets, reg. $9.50. Special Price **$8.00**

1 only—100% Pure Wool Blanket, reversible colors, rose and gold. Reg. $10.50. Special **$9.50**

3 only—Cedar Chests. Special **$11.50**

1 only—Fernery. Reg. $2.00. Special **$1.85**

1 only—4 ft. 6 in. Spring. Reg. $7.50. Special **$5.00**

2 only—4 ft. 4 in. Spring, to fit a large wood bed. Reg. $7.50. Special **$5.00**

3 only—4 ft. 4 in. Spring, to fit a large wood bed. Reg. $6.50. Special **$3.50**

1 only—Fireside Chesterfield, upholstered in Jacquard Velour, spring back, spring seat with a reversible spring cushion. (This chair has been left by the sale of a Chesterfield). Reg. price $46.50. Special to clear at **$30.50**

1 only—Card Table Set consisting of 4 folding chairs with pad seat and back, with a folding table. Reg. $23.50. Special **$19.85**

1—odd Kitchen Cabinet. Reg. $27.50. Special **$22.50**

1—Odd Rocker. Reg. $11.50. Special **$9.00**

2—Odd Chairs. Reg. $16.50 each. Special **$14.00**

1—Odd Chair. Reg. $19.50 each. Special **$17.25**

1—Odd pair (Chair and Rocker). Reg. $34.00 Special, for the pair **$27.00**

MACHINES VS. LABOR.

Humanity Feels Hurt When Adapting Itself to New Order of Things.

The man who first discovered he could make a roller out of a log, and later found that he could make wheels by cutting off circular slabs from it, started something. For, no doubt, the discovery of the wheel brought in its wake, slowly, but surely, machinery as we know it to-day.

But mechanical progress, which has done so much to lighten the burdens of humanity, has had to fight every inch of its way into popularity; and even to-day a new invention is always at first viewed with a certain degree of suspicion, says Bystander in the Toronto Globe. A news item tells us that very recently cigar makers marched in Havana, carrying banners with inscriptions such as the following:

"Machines Mean Idleness, No Work and Starvation."

"We Want Government Legislation Against Machines."

The truth of the matter is that humanity in general feels hurt when it has to adapt itself to a new order of things, and as an editorial in the Worcester Telegram puts it, machines "do mean idleness when they are first adopted. The coming of the automobile meant idleness for wagon-makers, and whip-makers and harness-makers. The whole purpose of a machine is idleness—idleness in the sense of release from the particular labor which the machine can do.

"But what would Government action against machines really mean? the paper asks. It would, of course, mean decreased production, fewer goods, less wealth, less prosperity all around. In the long run, it would mean a blocking of progress. But the fact that machines mean progress for the many need not blind us to the fact that temporarily they mean the exact opposite of progress for the few. There should be more and more effort everywhere, by Governmental and private bodies, to make arrangements under which changes from hand labor to machines will cause the least possible suffering. Individuals should not be required to go to the poor house for the sake of increased prosperity for their neighbods."

ANIMALS LIKE MUSIC.

Dogs Like Best Classical and Modern Music.

A well-known musician has been making inquiries as to the likes and dislikes of animals with regard to music. It is generally thought that dogs dislike it, but these inquiries show that it is only the rougher kinds which they dislike, while the best classical and modern music seems to give them pleasure.

The piano seems to be their favorite instrument, and the violin and brass band their pet aversions. Many cats are attracted by the piano when quiet music is played, as well as when they themselves can make music by running over the keys. Caged birds are cured of home sickness by its means, and monkeys and mules come from a distance to listen to it. Mice, besides finding the piano a convenient place to build their nests, appear to like the sound of it, while cows give more milk, and hens more eggs, when they hear it regularly. That penguins prefer classical music to the weaker sort known as "popular" is well established, while flying squirrels and parrots are now reported to show displeasure when ragtime or jazz is played, and a keen enjoyment when better types of music are provided.

FACTORY SHIPS.

Specially Equipped for Treating Fish Immediately After Capture.

Fishing is likely to be revolutionised in the near future by the coming of what is known as the "factory" ship—a vessel strongly recommended to the industry by the Imperial Economic Committee on Foodstuffs says an Old Country paper.

It is a mobile sea-going food factory which is specially equipped for treating fish immediately after capture, the idea being to improve and multiply the quality of the commercial products and to avoid waste.

Perhaps these ships will solve the problem of the future food supply of the nation. The oceans provide the easiest and quickest means of increasing food production, yet, save for a narrow fringe of the coasts of the continent, the water surface of the world is practically untouched.

In fact, not one-tenth of the seas of the globe are being fished. All this is due to the difficulties of bringing fish to market in good condition. The "factory" ships will make it practicable to fish the most distant grounds.

Factory ships are accompanied by fast-steaming vessels which are in constant touch with the nearest markets, and as the floating food factories follow up the migratory fish, steady supplies of fresh fish would be forthcoming at all times of the year.

QUEBEC TO PORTLAND.

International Highway to Be Known as "Arnold Trail."

Linking Three Rivers, Que., with Portland, Me., a new international highway, known as the "Arnold Trail," will be opened soon, according to the American Automotive Association.

The highway will follow the route used by Gen. Arnold when he invaded Canada with his troops after the outbreak of the Revolutionary War. It will shorten by many miles the distance between Quebec and New England centres and will be an ideal route for tourists, passing through one of the most beautiful sections of Quebec.

The statement continues:

"Leaving Portland, Me., the road will run via Lewiston, Lake Rangeley, Webbs Pond, Lake Richardson and Lake Spider, crossing the border at Eustis and continuing through St. Augustin de Wobum to Victoriaville and Three Rivers, Que.

"The road will cross several important thoroughfares in Quebec, including the Lewis-Sherbrooke and Lewis-St. Lambert-Montreal highways. Only two and one-half miles remain to be completed on the Canadian side and twenty-two miles on the American side. Construction work is being rapidly pushed on both sides of the boundary."

Popular Marriage Centre.

"The Little Brown Church in the Vale," situated at Nashua, Iowa, and made famous by a song from the pen of Dr. W. S. Pitts who admired it fifty years ago, has added to its distinction as a matrimonial shrine.

At the same hand-hewn altar where Congregational pioneers from New England first worshipped in Iowa's frontier days, 143 couples took vows of marriage in one month of 1928—a new record for an Iowa church.

Because of marriage fees collected there, the church has been able to cancel a sixty-two-year-old debt contracted when ox teams brought timbers to build it.

Sir Arthur Sullivan's Reverses.

Twice in his career Sir Arthur Sullivan, after building up a small fortune, was placed in the same unenviable position as was Mark Twain when in 1895 his "rainy day" balance disappeared in the failure of a concern in which he was interested. And the famous composer met financial disaster with the same equanimity as did the author. By far the greater of the two financial disasters which overtook Sullivan happened in 1882, and the news reached him under very dramatic circumstances. In that year "Iolanthe" was produced at the Savoy, and as usual its composer conducted the first performance. On the day fixed for the production the bankruptcy was announced of the firm in whose keeping Sir Arthur had intrusted all his securities, and the news of the crash reached the composer just as he was setting out for the Savoy theater. "In a moment," says Mr Lawrence, his biographer, "the result of the work of a lifetime and of economy had been swept away. From the monetary point of view he had to make a beginning all over again: but, unmoved by his ill fortune, he conducted the first performance of 'Iolanthe' that night."—London News.

Blamed the Architect.

An architect who had business at the criminal courts building saw an old private pupil of his on trial for burglary. He waited around until the man was convicted; then be spoke to him.

"How did you happen to go to the dogs, Jim?" he said. "I expected better things from a man who pegged away at architecture as earnestly as you did."

"I pegged away because I needed a knowledge of architecture in my business," said the burglar. "I was a bad one then, but I wasn't proficient. I found I could accomplish much more if I knew how houses ought to be built. Suppose I wanted to tackle a strange house and had no way of examining the interior beforehand. If I knew the rules of architecture I could [illegible] and get a good idea from the outside of the house how it [illegible] the inside and so move much more safely than a dunce who knew nothing about [illegible]. What I learned from you helped me through many a tight place. I wouldn't have been caught this time if I hadn't struck a house that had been planned by a bum architect."—New York Press.

The Odd Minutes.

It is really wonderful how much can be gained by improving odds and ends of time in keen analytical observing, thinking, reading, studying. Think of the untold wealth locked up in the spare moments and long winter evenings of every life. It is possible to pick up an education in the odds and ends of time which most people throw away. If those who have been deprived of a college education would only make up their minds to get a substitute for it they would be amazed to see what even the evenings of a few weeks devoted conscientiously to the college studies would accomplish. When a noted literary man was asked how he managed to accomplish so much with so little friction or apparent effort he replied, "By organizing my time—to every hour its appointed task or duty, with no overlapping or infringements." There is a great deal of time wasted, even in the busiest lives, which, if properly organised, might be used to advantage.—Success Magazine.

Romance of Samuel F. B. Morse.

The story of Samuel Finley Breese Morse, born fifteen years after the battle of Bunker Hill, is one of the thrilling romances of American biography. On Main street, Charlestown, at the very foot of Breed's hill, I found the birthplace of the great discoverer who fulfilled the almost prophetic utterance of Shakespeare when he spoke of Puck as "girdling the earth in forty minutes." He fought battles and won victories that were just as important as those of any general or admiral on land or sea. He has practically conquered time and distance. He began his career, strange to say, as an artist and amid his struggles and hardships learned that courage and energy would do more than anything else in this world, whether in art or in the pursuit of some abstruse problem in science. Enemies could not dismay him, and inch by inch he fought his way until he won the victory that was flashed out to the world across telegraph wires.—National Magazine.

The Beard.

It was the custom among Romans to shave off the beard at the age of twenty-one and present it as an offering to the household gods. A beard was grown after that age only as a sign of mourning.

WATER AS FUEL.

Brazilian Claimed He Has Discovered a Method of Using Water as Fuel.

That water may one day replace coal as fuel was the prospect offered by Dr. von Hohenau, a Brazilian delegate at the World Fuel Conference in London.

He stated that as the result of thirteen years of study he had discovered a method of using water as fuel. He was submitting information concerning his process to the British and German Governments.

Briefly, Dr. von Hohenau claimed that by applying to water very high vibrations he was able to release the hydrogen, and then to extract further hydrogen from the oxygen. The hydrogen could then be used as a gas in the same way as coal gas is used for power purposes.

Dr. von Hohenau said that the low cost of the process would mean the end of coal as a fuel. Eventually coal would only be useful for the chemicals it contained, which at present were largely being wasted.

A Costly Flat.

Something like $7,000,000 is being spent on a flat of forty-five rooms now being prepared in New York for an American millionaire. There are two dozen bath-rooms, three kitchens, and four lifts.

TALES I TOLD SOLDIERS

THE WAR'S GREATEST STORY-TELLER.

Thousands of Returned Soldiers Will Recall Stories Told by Miss Elsie Janis — Kept Rest-Camps In a Roar.

"It was the coon stories which caused the greatest amusement," says Miss Elsie Janis. "I must have told dozens about the black men who fought in France. One of these stories which never failed to cause roars of laughter and applause was about the coon who had been through a gas-attack, and who decided that his case was bad enough for the doctor.

"He set off to run back to the base, but he hadn't gone far when an officer pulled him up.

"'Hi, there!' he shouted. 'Where are you going?'

"'Got a touch o' gas, suh,' said the coon, tapping his chest.

"The officer nodded, 'All right, Carry on.'

"The negro covered some distance, then another officer challenged him. Again the negro tapped his chest, gave the same reason, and was allowed to continue. On and on he ran, until at last a third officer stopped him.

"'What's the matter with you?' he asked.

"'Got a touch o' gas, suh,' said the coon.

"This officer shook his head.

"'It's no good telling me those stories,' he said. 'I'm the general commanding this area.'

"The coon looked at him in amazement. 'Lawks!' he exclaimed. 'Have I run as far back as all that?'

"Another of these stories was about a coon who was retreating without quite so good a reason. 'What are you running the wrong way for, then?' shouted a sergeant.

"'Oh,' said the coon, shivering, 'a great shell just missed my nose!'

"'Just missed your nose!' scoffed the sergeant. 'Did you see it, then?'

"The negro nodded. 'Yes, twice, Once when it passed me, and once when I passed it!'

"Another tale which could always be depended on to cause roars of laughter concerned the blase young subaltern whose boots were uncomfortable.

"'Get hold of one of those German pairs,' a friend advised. 'You'll find them far better boots.'

"That night a skirmish took place. When it was over, the subaltern set out to remove a dead German's boots. Hours passed and he never returned. At last his comrades gave up hope of seeing him again. But when a day and a night had gone by, he came back, just as full of life as ever.

"'Where have you been, man?' raged his colonel. 'I've a good mind to have you court-martialled as a deserter?'

"'Oh, sir,' pleaded the young man. 'I only went to get a pair of German boots.'

"'But look at the time you've taken over it.'

"The subaltern nodded.

"'I know, sir—but I had to kill twenty-one more of the blighters before I could find a pair to fit me.'

"The tale I liked best myself," continued Miss Janis, "was about a member of the Hebrew race who was about to go 'over the top.'

"'Now, look here, all of you,' said his sergeant, giving instructions to the men around him, 'pick your man first, then make straight for him. See?' All nodded, with the exception of this one Jew, who immediately started climbing out of the trench.

"'Hey, there!' shouted the sergeant. 'Not yet. Where are you going?'

"'To talk it over with my man,' said the Jew.

"I could always imagine that little man bargaining with a large German over their lives, just as our New York Jews will bargain over anything.

"But perhaps the greatest hit of all—the story which never failed to bring down the house—was about the United States soldier who could never forget the victory that his countrymen had won at Chateau Thierry. He was taken prisoner later on, and the German officer before whom he was brought was inclined to sneer at him.

"'Now, then, none of that,' said the Yankee. 'We put your people through it at Chateau Thierry!'

"He was thrown into the prisoners' compound, and soon, as he was one of the first Americans to be captured, the general came to see him. The American laughed in his face.

"'You think you're all very clever, don't you?' he said. 'But we fair put you through it at Chateau Thierry.'

"The general was not pleased. He informed him that the crown prince was visiting the compound the next morning, and advised him not to mention that battle in front of his highness.

"But the American was defiant.

"'What's all this about the might of the Fatherland?' he asked the crown prince. 'It didn't stop us knocking the stuffing out of you at Chateau Thierry.'

"'Now, look here,' said the crown prince, 'I advise you not to be foolish, because Im going to make you an offer. How would you like to join the German army? Your life will be far more bearable, you will get good food and plenty to drink, and you will be paid just as much as any other soldier. What do you say about it?'

"The American thought for a moment, then he nodded. 'I'll do it,'

"'Right!' said the crown prince. 'From now onwards you are a German soldier. See?'

"The new recruit nodded again. Then a smile of remembrance came over his face.

"'But, gee!' he whispered. 'Didn't those Americans give us the devil of a time at Chateau Thierry!'"

Six Million In a Day.

By carrying 6,000,000 passengers on one Saturday recently the London General Omnibus Co. established a record for itself.

One Man's Consumption.

A French statistician has made a somewhat marvellous calculation as to what one person will consume in a lifetime.

He reckons that a person of seventy has consumed a whole trainload of nourishment, twenty wagons of five tons burden each. These hundred tons include ten of bread, one and three-quarter tons of meat, twelve thousand eggs, 3,500 pounds of salt. The salads eaten would cover a three-acre field. You can easily tell this is a French estimate. British people and Americans eat more meat and less bread.

SPEED OF THE WIND.

Weather Bureau Has Worked Out a Scale of Wind Velocities.

How hard is the wind blowing? Ask three people their opinions, and you are likely to get three different answers, says the Forest Worker. What seems a moderate breeze to one will be a "gale" to another. The Weather Bureau has worked out a scale of wind velocities as measured by scientific instruments and as correlated with the effects observed on various common objects in the outdoors.

"A light wind, according to this scale is one moving not more than seven miles an hour. Direction of the wind is shown by smoke-drift; the wind is felt lightly on the face; leaves rustle.

"A gentle wind has a velocity of from eight to twelve miles an hour, and can be identified by the fact that it keeps leaves and small twigs in constant motion. Such a wind will extend a light flag.

"Moderate winds blow from thirteen to eighteen miles an hour, and raise dust and litter; small branches are moved and swayed.

"Fresh winds have velocities of from nineteen to twenty-four miles an hour, and cause small trees in leaf (hardwoods) to begin to sway; crested wavelets begin to form on inland waters.

"In strong winds, large branches or whole trees are in motion; one walking against the wind experiences inconvenience, and the wind whistles in telegraph or telephone wires. The velocity ranges from twenty-five to thirty-eight miles.

"A gale, velocity from thirty-nine to fifty-four miles an hour, breaks twigs off trees, generally impedes progress, and is likely to inflict slight structural damage on buildings.

"A whole gale blows from fifty-five to seventy-five miles an hour, uproots trees, and does much structural damage to buildings.

"Any wind with a velocity of more than seventy-five miles an hour is classed as a hurricane."

LACE MAKING.

Finest Laces Are Still Made In Damp Underground Rooms.

Almost every country in Europe knows something of the delicate art of lace-making. Egypt also knew it, and other peoples of the Orient.

Italy was probably the first to make the almost priceless needle-point, from flax thread so carefully spun that an ounce is worth $2,000. Of the same thread, though less fine in texture, was made the beautiful Valenciennes lace so greatly prized by Marie Antoinette and her high born milkmaids. The finest needle point is done with a thread of cobweb thinness, the pattern drawn on parchment. Finest laces are still made in damp underground rooms, to preserve the thread, only one ray of light being admitted, to fall directly upon the work.

Among the church treasures of France and Italy are beautiful altar cloths and other laces, which the visitor is often told, are the work of nuns and devoted women who plied their needle in dark and dampness underground until they became blind or died of consumption or some kindred disease.

Irish crocket is made under more cheerful circumstances, by peasants sitting at their cottage doors. The work is done with very fine hooks and hard-twisted cotton thread over a design drawn on cambric, the figures basted on and crocheted round.

QUEEN AS A CHAUFFEUR.

Queen Marie of Yugoslavia Does a Kindly Act.

Queen Marie of Yugoslavia, en route from her royal home in Topola to Belgrade, recently played chauffeur for a peasant woman who was unaware of the queen's identity.

The queen was at the wheel, and stopped the car when the woman, who was carrying many baskets, asked for a lift. As the woman settled down in the rear of the machine next to the chauffeur, she asked. "How much will you charge me for taking me as far as the village of Mladenovatz?"

"Don't worry," responded the queen.

"No," the woman answered, "let us settle it now in order to avoid any discussion when we arrive."

By this time the queen had resumed the journey, and the peasant woman, who was already fumbling for some coins to pay her passage, learned who the driver was.

A Downstair Skyscraper.

The child's conception of things in the Orient being topsy-turvy is upheld by a Japanese project for a downstairs skyscraper, eighty stories deep. This building, which would be built down into the earth 1,100 feet, is designed in defiance of earthquakes.

This world's deepest skyscraper is planned for Tokio, where earthquake proof architecture has been a serious problem ever since the disastrous quake in 1923. Designs for the building are in the form of a huge circular well of steel framework. Elevators, ventilating airshafts, telephones, and electric lights are provided for. The cost is set at about $11,000,000. The Shin Nippon Construction Company is interested in the project.

Women Should Pay Share?

A suggestion that the girl should pay her share was made by the Comtesse Eileen de Armil at a meeting of the Useful Women Association in London recently.

Although young men and women to-day are considered equal, she said, a boy often takes a girl out and pays when he cannot afford to do so.

"He will often go without his luncheon in order to pay for her amusement," the comtesse declared, "although the girl may be earning as much as or even more than he is. I do not see why these young men and women should not pay for themselves or else let the boy pay one night and the girl the next."

World's Largest Thermometer.

A thermometer with a scale of twenty-two meters long (72 feet 6 inches) has just been put in place on the tower of the German Museum, Munich. The instrument not only shows the temperature at the moment, but also the maximum and minimum temperatures on the preceding day. It is regulated by a thermometer of normal size, whose indications are transmitted to the world's biggest thermometer by an electromotor.

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Saturday Features "Things to Wear" at Greatly Reduced Clearance Prices

Smart Jewelry
At Remarkable Clearance Prices



Pearl Bead Necklets
Special 25c.
Smart little necklets that add a chic note to the costume—seed pearls in 56 inch length, graduated in 24 inch lengths. Clearance Sale Special, string ..... **25c.**

Bracelets
Reg. 1.50 to 4.00 for 1.20 to 3.20
Choose from variety—sterling silver links—sterling silver set with brilliants and sterling silver and enamel. Reg. 1.50 to 4.00. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **1.20 to 3.20**

Fancy Necklets
Reg. 4.00 for 3.20
The smart Channel chokers, set in sterling silver, fastened with sterling silver clasp. Reg. 4.00. Clearance Sale Special **3.20**

Jap Pearl Beads
Reg. 2.50 and 3.25 for 2.25
Beads are large, round and flat, in popular choker style, silver clasp fastening, also pearl and crystal combination. Reg. 2.50 and 3.25. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **2.25**

Sterling Silver Chains
Sterling silver chains, set with red and blue stones, drop pendant and medallion styles. Regular 1.50. Clearance Sale Special, each.... **1.20**

Saturday the big Clearance features new heights of economy. Wearables are featured at savings so pronounced that thrifty shoppers will welcome an opportunity of sharing in the remarkable values. Many of the values featured on previous days are still available. Be on the lookout for special Mid-Winter Clearance price tickets....on the counters....on the racks. Note the splendid price reductions....every one exactly as stated. Come early Saturday and profit!

Early Specials Saturday

Console Mirrors Greatly Reduced

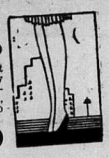
Handsom mirrors with rich dull gold and brown polychrome frame, with best mirror plate glass, perfectly silvered. A charming addition to the home at a low clearance price. Size 15 x 27 inches. Clearance Sale Special..... **2.98**

House Paint Gal.
2.39
Buy now for spring painting and realize substantial profits. Excellent quality, easy to apply with confidence in the results. In cream or white. Clearance Sale Special, 1 gallon **2.39**

Wilton Rugs Reg. 45.00 for
29.50
Splendid for the dining room or living room—a fine quality Wilton rug with soft, deep pile, luxurious and long-wearing—very beautiful in deep rose ground with conventional design in blue, rose and black. Size 6 ft. 9 in. x 9 ft. Reg. 48.00. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **29.50**

Hosiery Specials!
Sensationally Low Prices

Silk Hose
Reg. 1.59 to 2.00 for 1.29
Perfect....full-fashioned....service weight silk! A splendid opportunity for thrifty shoppers! In a range of lovely colors—Mother goose, pearl blush, crane, ecstasy, moonlight and gun metal. Sizes 8½ to 10 in the lot. Clearing odd sizes and broken lines reduced from 1.59 to 2.00 to low Clearance Sale price pr.. **1.29**



Women's Cashmere Hose
Plain, all wool cashmere hose, imported from England. A fine, soft quality, warm and good-looking. Have extra spliced heels and toes. In colors of nude, beige, almond, zinc and pearl grey. Sizes 8½ to 10. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **45c.**

Children's Hose
Reg. 75c for 50c.
Clearing odd lines and broken size ranges. In the lot are silk and wool hose, knit in fancy plaid patterns in colors of muffin and white, French nude and white. Sizes 6 and 7. Reg. 75. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **50c.**

Greatly Reduced
Bloomers
Reg. 1.50 for **98c.**
Limited quantity, come early! Of fine quality glove silk rayon, tailored style, with elastic at waist and knee. In exquisite shades of flesh, apricot, white, peach, nile, sunni and mauve. Small and medium sizes. Reg. 1.50. Clearance Sale Special, pair....**98c.**

Half Price
Corsets
Reg. 2.25 to 5.75 for **1.12 to 2.87**
A clearance lot at half price! Note the savings! Included are back-lacing models, corselettes, and wraparound girdles. Made of plain coutil and fancy brocade in white and pink shades. All are new models. Sizes 25 to 33. Reg. 2.25 to 5.75. Clearance Sale Special, garment..... **1.12 to 2.87**

Extra Special!
Faille
Reg. 2.50 for **1.98**
All wool ottoman faille—a very serviceable warm material, suitable for smart dresses, etc. Looks splendid when made up. Firm, closely woven quality, in colors of brown, fawn, sand, navy, rosewoods, pencilwood. 54 inches wide. Reg. 2.50. Clearance Sale Special, yard..... **1.98**

Very Low Priced!
Nainsook
Reg. 19c. for **15c.**
A much used fabric for women's and children's nightgowns, slips and bloomers, equally popular for little tots wash dresses. A fine quality offered at a price that suggests a large quantity. Small checked patterns on white, rose, pink and orchid grounds. 36 inches wide. Reg. 19c. Clearance Sale Special, yard ..... **15c.**

A Magnificent Clearance Event in Footwear Saturday

Youths' Rubbers
Mothers, don't overlook this opportunity! Bring the boys in Saturday! Heavy quality rubbers with thick, red rubber, rolled soles, durable and strong. Sizes 11 to 13. Clearance Sale Special, pair ..... **85c.**

Goloshes.
Reg. 2.50 for 1.98



Opportunity! Large savings! Warm goloshes of fine quality —with jersey cloth uppers in mottled brown shade. Cuban heels with two dome fasteners in front. Sizes 3 to 7½. Reg. 2.50. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **1.98**

Men's Slippers
Warm, comfortable slippers, of heavy arctic cloth in brown plaids, leather soles, felt padding....a very cosy slipper. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **89c.**

Men's Mackinaw Rubbers
Heavy gum rubber mackinaws, with rolled sole and solid heel. Long wearing, cold resisting—the ideal outdoor shoe. Sizes 6 to 11. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **2.69**

Misses' Shoes
Sale Price 1.98
Chick little models in patent leather, smart t-strap style, with strong outsewn soles, full rounded toes, rubber lift on heels. Sizes 11 to 2. Clearance Sale Special, pair.... **1.98**



Youths' Boots
Sturdy school boots at big reductions. Made of strong box kip leathers, blucher style in black, with McKay sewn soles and rubber lifts on heels. Sizes 11 to 13½. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **1.99**
Same in boys' sizes 1 to 5½, pair 2.69

Men! Come Saturday for these Specials

Fine Hose
Reg. 65c. and 69c. for 45c
Knit from fine ribbed cashmere yarns and ribbed worsted wools. In heather and lovat shades. Sizes 10½ to 11½. Reg. 65c. and 69c. Clearance Sale Special, pair..... **49c.**

Work Socks
Reg. 39c., 3 pairs 1.00
Warm, serviceable socks of heavy ribbed all wool yarns, with white heel and toe. In grey shade. Regular 39c. Clearance Sale Special ..... **3 prs. 1.00**

Smocks and Overalls
Reg. 1.50 for 1.00
Men, don't miss this! Note the savings! Made from denims, in blue stripes, plain blue and black shades. Overalls have bib. Sizes in overalls, 40 to 44, in smocks, 34 to 44. Reg. 1.50 Clearance Sale Special, each.... **1.00**

Flannel Shirts
Reg. 3.00 for 2.29
High grade all wool flannel shirts, with attached collar, two pockets and finely finished. In plain khaki, light blue, sand and large plaids. Sizes 14½ to 16, but not in each shade. Reg. 3.00. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **2.29**

Work Shirts
Reg. 1.59 for 1.19
Made in roomy sizes from heavy wool and cotton flannels, with attached collar, pocket and double sewn seams. In grey and navy. Sizes 14½ to 17. Reg. 1.50. Clearance Sale Special, each..... **1.19**

Men's Felt Hats
Reg. 5.00 for 3.75
Extraordinary value! Fine quality fur felt hats, soft and pliable in snap brim and fedora shapes....newest styles...smartest shades of medium and light grey and sand. Sizes 6¾ to 7¾. Reg. 5.00. Clearance Sale Special, each **3.75**



A Notable Sale of Smart
Evening Dresses
Priced Very Low in Three Groups
Extra Special
Taffeta and Georgette Frocks

Dollars in Savings here! They are wonders at 8.95! All are fresh, dainty and ready for the gay parties where they will dance in the new year....a host of styles, all designed for misses who look their youthful best in bouffant frocks, frocks with tiers of frills, flares and fullnesses. They are in crisp, crackling taffeta....and softly sheer georgette, delightfully beaded. They feature the popular uneven hemlines, flouncing and flares, flowers and metallic lace....The colors are exquisite—elin, peach, rose and cheny. Sizes 14 to 20. Clearance Sale Special, each.. **8.95**

Taffeta Dresses
Reg. 19.50 for 15.75
Entrancing frocks that have instant appeal! Of fine taffeta....bouffant models with tiers and tiers of frills....the tight bodice top....flowers, metallic threads and uneven hems for delightful style notes. In an exquisite orchid shade. Sizes 18 and 20 only. Reg. 19.50. Clearance Sale Special, each.... **15.75**

Evening Dresses
These are the chic frocks that will be seen at the smartest of occasions! Exquisite evening gowns of beautiful crepe romain and soft, supple velvets, exploiting the fashion for uneven hemlines, softly flowing drapes, tight bodices and side fullnesses. In two shades—an entrancing pale green and a beautiful deep black. Sizes 18, 20. Reg. 22.50. Clearance Sale Spec., each **19.75**

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